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Poetry.

THE FIRST IDEALIST.

A jellyfish swam in a tropical sea,
And he said: "This world it consists of Me;
There's nothing above and nothing below
That a jellyfish ever can possibly know
(Since we've got no sight or hearing or smell)
Beyond what our single sense can tell.
Now, all that I learn from the sense of touch
Is the fact of my feelings, viewed as such.
But to think they have any external cause
Is an inference clean against logical laws.
Again, to suppose, as I've hitherto done,
There are other jellyfish under the sun,
Is a pure assumption that can't be backed
By a jot of proof or a single fact.
In short, like Hume, I very much doubt
If there's anything else at all without,
So I come at last to the plain conclusion,
When the subject is fairly set free from confusion,
That the universe simply centers in Me,
And if I were not, then nothing would be."

That minute a shark, who was strolling by,
Just gulped him down in a twink of an eye,
And he died with a few convulsive twists.

But, somehow, the universe still exists.
—Boston Globe.

THE HIDDEN SONG.

O'er blooming miles of hills and dales
The wind comes from the south,
The fragrance of a myriad vales
Is borne upon its mouth;
Yet there's one flower best loved of all
Its lips have kissed while straying,
And: "Sweetheart,
Sweetheart,
Sweetheart!"
I hear the zephyr saying.

With many a leap and tuneful turn
The brook runs through the wold,
By shadowed moss and quivering fern,
O'er sands that gleam like gold.
In one fair dell it lingered long
'Till 'mid its carol ringing:
"Oh Sweetheart,
Sweetheart,
Sweetheart!"
I hear the brook still singing.

Let breeze and brook, melodious twain,
Love's loyal heralds be,
And mock their murmuring refrain
Incline thy heart to me.
By day and night—through joy and pain
I see thy sweet lips beaming:
Oh, Sweetheart,
Sweetheart,
Sweetheart!
Of thee my heart is dreaming!
—Samuel Minturn Peck, in Atlanta Constitution.

MY LADY.

In my poor cot there dwelleth not
A lady lulled in laces
And satins fine; none such is mine,
But very sweet her face is;
For God, when first her heart did beat,
Smiled on her face and made it sweet!

She roboth not her dear self in
Rare gowns of queenly splendor;
She hath won all that she could win—
A heart's love—loyal, tender!
She is not rich, and yet I know
One kiss of love can make her so!

No jewels glitter on her hands,
Or e'er to love betrayed her,
Of all the ladies of the lands,
She's just as God hath made her!
For when he made the morning He
Made one rose for Himself and me!

And close beside my heart I wear
That flower that fadeth never;
And if I pray, 'tis but this prayer—
To keep that rose forever.
But lo! my lady comes and she
Brings roses of her love to me!
—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

Miscellany.

THE DIVIDED SKIRT EVOLUTION.

English Feminine Walking Trousers and Turkish Tennis Suit.

When dress reform gets into the advertising page, it is quite time, so at least some people say, for the up-to-date dressmaker to meditate the making of skirts by halves, as it were, says the New York Sun. The accompanying illustration shows a pair of walking trousers which a fashionable English tailor is advertising with the

most natural and unglushing air in the world. It is to be supposed that some kind of a short skirt goes with them, at least, on demand, but it is not presented to the readers in the advertisement. Riding trousers have long since ceased to bring a blush to the cheek of the most modest of riders, and now the walking trousers promise to become equally a matter of course. A tennis costume, which

is an eccentric combination of the masculine dress suit, the feminine bodice, and the trousers of Turkey, is another triumph of the British inventive genius. It doesn't recommend itself to the practical tennis player, but it is a straw to show which way the wind of dress reform blows.

Not All a Bed of Roses.

"I was once in a big store in Salt Lake City," remarked a woman who had crossed the continent not less than twelve times, "when a man came in and asked the proprietor for seven sealskin sacks."

"'What style of sacks?' inquired the proprietor, very properly.

"'I don't care what style,' retorted the purchaser, with some savageness, 'just so they're all exactly alike. There mustn't be one inch more sealskin in one than another, and mustn't be a hair's breadth difference in their length, width and quality, or my seven wives will make it hot for me at home. Understand, I don't care about the fit or anything else. You send up seven sealskin sacks that are exactly alike—that's the main point.'

"From which," concluded the woman, "it would seem that polygamy was not altvogether the bed of roses that the Mormons would have us to believe."—Bloomington Eye.

A BRIGHT ILLINOIS GIRL.

How Miss Mary Seymour Made a Place for Herself.

Something over a dozen years ago a young, brown-haired girl lived in a small town in Illinois. She was fatherless, and the only home she had known since early childhood was a boarding-school. Mary Seymour was studious and a bit romantic too; in her odd hours she wrote a good deal, and it was not until she had fairly earned the title of "villge poet" by some really creditable verses in the local paper that her acquaintances began to suspect her of possessing unusual talent.

MISS MARY SEYMOUR.

To a considerble extent her literary predilections were inherited from her father, who was an author, linguist, scientist, and lawyer.. While still a mere girl Miss Seymour was cast on her own resources, and she now takes pleasure, in later life, in recalling the fact that the first money she ever earned was for some rhyme sent to a child's magazine. But there was a strong streak of practicality in the nature of the young Illinoisan. She decided to choose a profession, meanwhile accepting employment as a teacher.

About this time Miss Seymour took up the study of shorthand, an art in which very few women were then proficient, and she soon became thoroughly expert. She was the first woman in America to open a school of stenography, and tht institution may be regarded as the pioneer of many hundreds of establishments which have sent forth thousands of woman typewriters all over the country, to enliven the tedium of a multitude of business offices with the merry click of the keys.

Miss Seymour is now president of the Union Stenographic and Typewriting association, a commissioner of the United States court of claims, commissioner of deeds of New Jersey, and notary public of New York county. She is among the brightest and most successful women of her day. She is also editor and publisher of the Business Woman's Journal, and her work in its columns proves that she is endowed with the editorial instinct.

In legal forms she is said to be as thoroughly versed as any good lawyer. When she first presented her petition for a commissionership of deeds, there was some hesitancy on the part of the governor of one state asto the legality of appointing a woman. Yet, even while he hesitated, he remarked that he considered Miss Seymour was "competent to fill any office in the state."

It is now ten years since the brave little woman set out to conquer the big, bustling business world of New York. She started with one operator in a tiny room on Broadway. Now she has flourishing offices in four large business buildings, a great business college for women, and a newspaper all her own, and successful, too. She has a high rating with the commercial world, and is a valued member of several clubs, including Sorosis, of which Mrs. William Todd Helmuth is president. Her bachelor home is a cosy nest, full of books, pictures and such artistic belongings as only women of taste and culture know how to value. She is a popular entertainer, too, for even amid her many business duties she does not overlook the social amenities and the recreations of life. Miss Seymour has won her way by sheer talent and pluck combined. Warm and generous-hearted, she has been the means of helping many other women to success in life, who, but for her aid, would have found the way long and arduous indeed. It is not surprising that she should be a prime favorite amoag the business women of New York, as well as many others who, though not in commercial life, have learned to appreciate the bright Illinois girl, having watched her brave fight and her wonderful success.

PARENTAL FEARS GROUNDLESS.

Mabel Was a Chicago Girl and Fully Up to Date.

"Mabel, my child, come here."

There was a world of tenderness in the father's tone and manner as he caressed the dark-brown, wavy hair of the petted daughter who came in answer to his summons and sat on a low stool at his feet, says the Chicago Tribune.

"You have always found me willing to make any reasonable sacrifice for your comfort and happiness, have you not, my daughter?"

"Yes, papa."

"Your home is not an unhappy one, is it?"

"Oh, no!"

"You would not turn your back upon it unless your calm and deliberate judgment seconded the impulse of your heart, would you, my child?"

"Why, papa, what is"——

"Pardon me, dear, but the time has come when I must speak of a matter that concerns me greatly because it concerns you. I have observed of late a growing inclination on the part of young Mr. Spoonamore to seek your society. Now, while Mr. Spoonamore is a harmless and well-meaning young man, against whom nothing can be said on the score of personal character, disposition or family connection, he is hardly the sort of man I should select as a fitting mate for you, Mabel. He is not your equal intellectually. You must have discovered that. To encourage him, my child, would be an act of coquetry to which I hope you could not bring yourself. I think it best to speak of this now because he may presume upon his acquaintance with you to hint at a nearer tie"——

"He—he has done so already, papa."

"Then my admonition has come too late?"

"Why—he asked me last night to marry him."

"And you, Mabel!" exclaimed the father, with an anxious tremor in his voice. "Can it be possible that you"——

"Don't be uneasy, papa," replied the queenly girl. "I turned him down in great shape!"

Needed It.

Mr. Meek (to his employer)—I am compelled to ask you for an increase in pay. My family expenses are about double what they were last year.

Mr. Wholesale—Why, how's that? I hadn't heard that there had been any increase in your family.

Mr. Meek—No, it's not that. But Mr. Welloff, who lives next door to us, gives his wife a new dress or hat almost every week.—Detroit Tribune.

Saved By His Pipe.

Alexander Brownlie, of Tumut, New South Wales, who has reached the venerable age of 76, was lost recently while prospecting in the ranges and wandered absolutely without food for eight days. But he had water to drink and a pipe to smoke, and he came back to civilization, if not well, at least alive.—Pall Mall Gazette.

SKIRT DANCING OF THE DAY.

Ways the Nimble Dancers Have to Keep in Good Condition.

The popular dancer who does the "rainbow act," "the split," or the latest French solo in the dancing line is a complex piece of machinery which requires a great deal of care. She has to be oiled up and rubbed down, plastered over, and heated to the proper temperature, and then cooled off again until the human principles on which she was originally constructed are entirely lost sight of.

Even the vigorous constitutionals and scientific training of the champion pugilist fail to convey any idea of the physical education that the average skirt dancer gets. First of all, she has to acquire an almost abnormal development of the muscular organization in order to do the laborious dancing that constitutes her share in entertaining and edifying the public.

The skirt dancer has most of the ills to which flesh is heir to to combat with. Perhaps the most common of the fitful aches and ailments is a general derangement of the breathing apparatus. Any comfortably situated person who views her spasmodic action from the audience can realize why the writhing, gasping, convulsive celebrity should be the most short-winded creature on earth. It seems a marvel that some of her cords do not snap and the whole tension suddenly give way and let her down in a realistic heap in the middle of the stage.

To get a comprehensive view of her in collapse—and she does collapse—it is necessary to take a peep behind the curtain. At the ecstatic moment, when the audience sees the last bow, the farewell wave of the hand, her retiring convulsion of the hip joint, at the same moment the over-exerted, breathless and panting artist falls exhausted into the arms of a faithful attendant, who bears her gently away to a bottle of brandy, and one of horse liniment, flavored with turpentine.

It is when the skirt dancer reaches the seclusion of her own apartments, however, that the real interesting part of her performance begins. Electricity is one of her modes of treatment, but she naturally eats something before she starts up her battery. Eating and drinking are prohibited by her code of digestive ethics, both before and between dances for obvious reasons. When the embargo is raised and the curtain goes down, the hungry celebrity repairs to the nearest hotel, and there follows the proclivities that nature has endowed her with. If all this occurs after a matinee performance the dancer next takes a nap, the duration of which is in inverse ratio to the amount she has eaten. When she wakes up again with her head cleared and her wasting tissues repaired, there are interesting baths, massages and applications of electricty.

There is a noticeable something about the over-stimulation to which the skirt dancer is subjected that makes this grade of terpsichorean temperament an interesting psychological study. The zealous and enterprising high-kicker invariably has a nervous constitution that is strung many degrees higher than that of the well behaved and orderly young woman. She is irritable, hysterical, spasmodic, fretful and has an overwrought sensibility that make her vicinity a dangerous one to all but the initiated.

NOW MELBA WILL STAR.

Will be at the Head of Her Own Concert Company Next Season.

Mme. Melba has signed a new contract with Abbey & Grau for next year. This contract is a limited one, in the sense that, while she may make a few appearances in New York with the grand opera company that is to sing at the Metropolitan opera house, she will not in any sense be a member of that organization. Her contract with Abbey & Grau is to be similar with that

MADAME MELBA.

of Adelina Patti's. In short, she will travel as a star, and not as a member of the company.

It is evident that Mme. Melba is not particularly anxious to be compelled to learn a number of new parts for the sake of helping out the opera season, and this would probably be necessary next year, when a number of new operas will have to be done, and when the prima donnas in the company must necessarily be utilized to the best purpose. As it is, Mme. Melba studied one new part this season, particularly to oblige Mr. Abbey, and it is not one of those at all likely to become popular here as an entire evening's entertainment. This is Semiramide. Now, one act of Semiramide, done as Patti did it at the end of a concert entertainment, will be acceptable enough, where it would draw but a poor audience done in four acts at the Metropolitan.

Mr. Abbey will, therefore, book Melba as a separate star attraction apart from his opera company. She will have in her supporting concert company people capable of singing an act of Faust or Semiramide and of Lucia.

A Kind Hostess.

Not long ago Edmund Russell dawned upon a certain Western city, and the Blanks gave a large reception. Among the plans for the entertainment of the guests was a scene from "Macbeth," rendered by a young woman of elocutionary fame. The head of the family was not informed of this especial part of the program. At the proper moment the young woman personating Lady Macbeth appeared at the end of the drwing room, dressed in a trailing robe of white, and bearing a light. She moved slowly forward, an expectant hush falling upon the assemblage. The host looked up, saw and wholly misunderstood. He hesitated only a moment, then hastened forward with hospitable zeal:

"Why, Miss Smith, good evening. I'm very glad to see you. May I relieve you of your candle?"—San Francisco Argonaut.

CAT-NIP.

A Greater Sign of Love.

She—You don't love me as I do you. Last night I lay awnke till morning, thinking of you.

He—Pooh! That's nothing! Anyone can lie awake and think of a loved one. I went right to sleep and dreamed of you all night long!—Boston Traveler.

HEAVIER OR LIGHTER, WHICH?

Mechanical Expert's Services Required to Settle a Dispute.

It was in one of the big department stores, and the penny-in-the-slot weighing machine was placed where it could not be overlooked. They were evidently sisters, though one was stouter than she could wish, while the other would have been thankful for the reversion of some of her unnecessary flesh. They passed the machine with a sidelong look; then the stout woman turned back, saying with a shamefaced air:

"There's not a soul here that knows me; I' mgoing to find out just how much I weigh. Then she handed the bundles to her sister and stepped on.

"Mercy; 189!" she screamed, and bounced off.

"Here, wait a minute," the thin woman called, "I want to try, too."

"Well, give me your bundles" snapped the other. "I didn't hold mine while I weighed."

"Of course not; you—goodness, only ninety-five!"

They walked out in silence and had gone half a block when the stout woman stopped and faced the thin one.

"Those scales were wrong," she remarked firmly.

"Why, of course they were," cried the other one, brightening up; "how foolish of us not to think of it before! All those people weighing every day

"MERCY!"

would be sure to put it out of order."

"Certainly; the hands get loose and take to making you out ever so much heavier—"

"Lighter, you mean."

"I don't mean anything of the kind. The idea that I weigh 189 pounds!"

"Yes, the idea—I'msure it is 200. I know I weigh at least 105."

"How ridiculous! Not more than 85 at the outside."

"Humph!"

"The idea!"

They turned and glared at each other, then walked on in silence. And when the stout woman dropped one of her bundles and walked on unheeding the other one was too angry to tell her about it.—Chicago Tribune.

A CINCINNATI JOKE.

The Apparition of the Little Man With Red Side Whiskers.

"Cincinnati men are peculiar in their ideas of fun," said a commercial traveler to a New York Sun reporter, as he refused a drink, "and as the result of a supposed bit of fun out there I have stopped drinking. Whew! but I thought I had 'em for a little while the next morning. Have you ever had a fright of that sort? Well, it paralyzes a man's thirst for a time. No, sir, I won't take a drink. The smell of it brings back that Cincinnati nightmare.

'I was in that town for two days, and business was good. My work was all completed and the second night I met 'Cooksey' Larker, of Boston. We went to the theater, and went out between the acts. Cooksey was satisfied with his business and I was with mine, so we determined to make a night of it.

"Do you know Cooksey? Well, he always has a thirst, a dandy, and I was a bit husky that night myself. I remember getting back to the hotel and playing billiards with Cooksey. There were other men in the room. Things were hazy. 'Setemupagainall-around' was Cooksey's only remark when he missed a shot. Never was able to discover just how we did get to bed. The hall boy laughed when I tried to pump him the next day. At any rate we did get to bed, and without our boots on. When I woke up the next morning, there was sand in my eyes and a fringe in my throat. Ugh! I can taste it now. I found that had more mean feelings in every part of my body than I had ever had before.

"Then I thought of Cooksey. He must feel as bad as I did. sat up in bed to look at him. Say I thought sure I had 'em. Cooksey was way over on the outside of the bed, and between us, sound asleep, was a little man with red side whiskers spread all over the pillow. pinched myself, rubbed my eyes, counted 25, and looked again. There he was and his whiskers were very red.

"I reached over and woke up Cooksey. He opened his eyes as if he had never been on earth before. Then he looked at me, and a broad smile began to break out. But at that moment Cooksey's eyes dropped to the pillow beside him, and the smile changed to a look of despair.

"'Cooksey said, 'My Gawd!' He dropped his head back on the pillow and closed his eyes. When he opened them again he looked at the pillow. 'My Gawd!' he said, 'what is it?'

"'Do you see it, too?' asked.

"'See it? ook at those red whiskers!'

"'Well, that saves me,' says I, 'for I thought I had 'em.'

"Then Cooksey and sat up and looked at it. The man with the red whiskers was very sound asleep. Across his breast was a piece of paper and on it was printed in big letters, 'I played billiards with you last night, and you asked me to sleep with you.'

"We read it.

"'Did he, Cooksey?'

"'Damfino,' said Cooksey.

"'Say, let's get out.'

"We sneaked out quietly and dressed without saying a word. In the office we could get no information. A quarter wasted on the hall boy was rewarded with a grin. Cooksey was going West and I was going East. We paid our bills and left.

"'My Gawd! old man,' said Cooksey, as he said good-bye, 'did he really?'

"'I dunno,' says I.

"'Let's swear off,' says Cooksey.

"And we did. That's all. No, if I must drink something, give me a milk and seltzer."

Served Him Right.

Mr. Meanitall—Do you think this is an idle passion or a passing whim? I have loved you wildly for five years before daring to ask you to be mine.

Miss Bimmleigh—You have, you have? And do you think I would trust my future to a man who by his own confession has deliberately wasted five years of my past life?—The Club.

An Italian Joke.

A gentleman whose nose was of a decidedly retrousse type gave a copper to a poor man with one eye.

"May heaven preserve your sight!" the beggar exclaimed.

"And why my sight, so particularly?"

"Because if ever you became short-sighted you could not possibly wear eye glasses."—La Semana Comina.

A Mistake.

Mamma—Nellie, I don't know that you ought to keep company with Mr. Gay. His character is questionable.

Nellie—Oh, you are wrong there, mamma. I've given him every opportunity, but he's no nearer the question, apparently, than he was six weeks ago.—Boston Transcript.

Logical.

"Hello!" exclaimed the telegraph editor. "Here's a first class article from Kentucky."

"You don't say so," responded the absent-minded city editor. "Who's got a corkscrew?"—Washington Star.

EMMA JANE'S CHECKERBERRY LOZENGES

By Mary E. WILKINS.

Copyright 1894.

At 1 o'clock in the afternoon Emma Jane's mother was making pound-cake; she usually finished all such work before dinner, but that day she was belated. She had had fourteen mince pies and five pumpkins to bake, and it was impossible to get to the pound-cake before noon.

"I've got to make some pound-cake this afternoon, whether or no," said she; "there isn't a crumb left in the jar, and the first thing I know some company will be coming. It's a long time since Mrs. Solomon Mann was over here. It wouldn't surprise me if she came any time. I thought of it today, it's so pleasant."

A great many visiting ladies, with their needlework or their knitting in black satin bags, came to Emma Jane's house on pleasant afternoons, and stayed to tea. Her mother always kept a jar of pound-cake, and one of sugar gingerbread, and one of quince preserves, in the parlor china-closet. She was always prepared to stir up, at a moment's notice, a shortcake with cream and wheat flour, and bake it in the tin baker before the hearth fire. The cream shortcake, the pound-cake, the sugar gingerbread and quince preserves, with the best china, made the company tea. It would have been a deep mortification to Emma Jane's mother if one of these delicacies had ever been missing from the feast.

Emma Jane had two big brothers, John and Caleb. Caleb went to the academy, three miles away, in the village, and did not come home to dinner. After her father and her brother John had eaten dinner and gone down to the woodlot, where they were cutting hemlock trees, Emma Jane washed the dishes, standing on a little stool at the sink. She was only seven and a half, but she always washed the dishes when school did not keep. There was no school that day—the teacher had a sore throat.

After the dishes were washed, Emma Jane stood about at her mother's side as she made the cake. She followed her into the pantry, and stood there watching her, and out into the kitchen and stood there. Once she got so near her mother's arm that she hit her with the wooden mixing-spoon. "What are you following me about so for?" said her mother. "What do you want?"

"Mother," said Emma Jane.

"Well, what is it?"

"Mother, can't I go down to the store?"

"Down to the store? What for?"

"I want to spend that two cents Uncle Hiram gave me."

"What do you want to spend it for?"

"Checkerberry lozenges."

Emma Jane's mother looked at her hesitatingly.

"Uncle Hiram gave it to me 'most six weeks ago," pleaded Emma Jane. Her little innocent, upturned face was full of humble entreaty.

"Well, I don't know as I care," her mother said slowly. "Put your tippet around your neck, for the wind's cold, and I don't want you getting a sore throat again."

Emma Jane's face dimpled with smiles.

"And mind you go straight there and back," added her mother, with a certain severity of permission which did not in the least dampen Emma Jane's spirits—her mother always gave permission in that way, hedging about liberty with precepts, after the manner of New England.

It was late February, and the raw wind of March had already begun to blow, but Emma Jane did not heed it as she sped down the road with her tippet wound tightly twice around her neck, and her precious two cents in her pocket. The spending was indeed a pleasure long deferred. All these six weeks, since her Uncle Hiram had slipped them into her little, eager, grateful hand, had Emma Jane lotted upon it. The weather had been severe, she had had a sore throat, and this was the first time her mother had given her permission to go to the store. Her brother Caleb would at any time have invested her small capital in the checkerberry lozenges for her on his way to the academy, but half their sweetness would have been lost had she not bought them herself. There was an ambition, an aspiration about going herself to the store to spend her two cents which spurred on Emma Jane as much as her love for sweets.

The store was a mile away. Emma Jane lived quite a distance from the village. Her house stood on a hill. At the foot of it, on a curve of the sloping road, stood the house where Hester Adams lived. Emma Jane sat next to Hester in school, and she loved her dearly. As she passed the house she slackened her pace and forgot the two cents in her pocket, starting at the windows; but she did not get a glimpse of Hester's round, pink face and black eyes.

Although the mind was cold the road was muddy with melting frost, and Emma Jane had to pick her way. Her mother had bidden her be careful and not get her shoes and skirts muddy. She was quite a time reaching the store, but at last she stepped up on the platform. She saw sticks of red and white candy in the glass jars in the window, and between them the boxes full of rolls of lozenges. Her heart beat fast with excitement; she kept saying to herself her little speech to the shopkeeper. "I'd like one roll of checkerberry lozenges," and she put her hand into her pocket to get the two cents and have them all ready. Then Emma Jane gave a great start and a cry—the two cents were gone, both of them. She pulled out her little handkerchief and felt wildly in the bottom of her pocket, and then she thrust two of her fingers quite through, and the trouble was evident enough. There was a rip in the pocket and the two cents had slipped out.

Emma Jane cast a despairing glance at the store window, then she went forlornly down the platform and home, searching all the way. She went as nearly as she could in her old tracks, and looked eagerly over every foot of muddy ground. She even picked up a long stick and poked in divers mud-puddles, but it was of no use, the precious coins were buried somewhere in the soft soil quite out of sight.

It was quite late when Emma Jane's forlorn little figure crept into her own yard. Her shoes were all crusted with mud, and her brown Thibet dress was draggled. She saw a head in a lace cap swaying with the motion of a rocking-chair at the window, and knew her mother had company, but she entered the room with a great sob of utter misery and disappointment. "O mother," she wailed; "O mother!"

Her mother came forward hastily and took hold of her shoulder. "Hush!" she whispered, "Mrs. Solomon Mann is in here. What's the matter?"

"O mother, I lost my two cents! There was a hole in my pocket and I lost my two cents."

"Hush!" commanded her mother again; "I can't have any such time as this when there's company. If you have lost your two cents it isn't any killing matter. Go and take your things off and change your shoes. You've walked right through the mud, after all I told you. And then you can sit down and sew up that hole in your pocket before you lose anything more."

Poor little Emma Jane crept miserably upstairs, stilling her sobs lest Mrs. Solomon Mann hear, and changed her shoes. Then, after she had said: "Pretty well, I thank you," to the visitor, she sat down on her little stool and sewed up the hole in her pocket. She heard Mrs. Solomon Mann telling her mother how Mr. Solomon Mann had just lost $300 by signing a note, and she thought privately that it was not to be mentioned in the same breath as the loss of her two cents.

Her pocket was an adjustable one tied around her waist by a string under her dress skirt, as was the fashion then. Emma Jane, as she sewed, now and then wiped her tearful eyes with the pocket. She kept her face away from Mrs. Solomon Mann.

Even the preparations for the company tea did not cheer her in the least. She did no feel as if she wanted any cream short-cake or any pound cake, or sugar gingerbread, or quince preserves, and the common dishes would have pleased her just as well as the best china.

However, before she went to bed that night her spirits had revived. Her brother John had heard her pitiful story and given her another two cents. She went to sleep with the joyful hope that if the next day were pleasant and the teacher's sore throat continued, she might go to the store and buy her lozenges.

But the next morning the windows were all clouded with snow. It snowed hard all day, and Emma Jane's mother said it was out of the question for her to stir out of the house. Then the next day was pleasant, but the road was not sufficiently cleared, and the day after that the teacher's throat was better and school kept. Then there were stormy Saturdays for three weeks. Emma Jane kept the two cents in a little white box in the right hand corner of her top drawer, and she used to go and look at them.

It was well into March, and the pussy willows had come out, before there came a pleasant Saturday, and Emma Jane started out again for the store to buy checkerberry lozenges. That time there was no hole in her pocket, but she kept her hand thrust into it, clutching the two cents hard all the way. She had made up her

"STAY WITH MOTHER, CALEB, AND SAVE WHAT YOU CAN."

mind that she would not lose them again.

That time she really bought the lozenges, and she was half way home with the precious roll in her hand, when she met Aunt Sally Porter. Aunt Sally Porter was a very old and very poor woman, with a husband, who was laid up with rheumatism, and she traveled about with a basket, collecting food from the neighbors. Emma Jane's mother had been very kind to her and had given her a great deal.

When Emma Jane, rich in the possession of a whole roll of checkerberry lozenges, saw this poor old woman bent sidewise with her basket, a great impulse of charity swelled her heart.

She stopped when she met Aunt Sally Porter, and held out the roll of lozenges. She had opened one end, although she had not eaten one herself. Her mother had bidden her not until she reached home.

"Won't you have a lozenge?" said she.

"Hey?" said the old women, peering down at her.

"Won't you have a checkerberry lozenge?"

"Who be you? Oh, I see; you're Mis' Rogers's little gal. What kind of lozenges be they?"

"Checkerberry."

"Well, he likes checkerberry. He's got an idee pep'mint is bad for his rheumatiz. You're a good little gal."

With that Aunt Sally Porter took Emma Jane's whole roll of checkerberry lozenges and put them into her basket and hobbled off.

Emma Jane gasped. She could not believe her eyes. She stood quite still for a moment, then she called out feebly: "I guess I can't give any all of 'em." But Aunt Sally Porter did not hear her. She hobbled away down the road, bending sidewise with her basket.

That time, when Emma Jane reached home without her lozenges, there was no company, and, although her mother scolded her a little, it was with an undertone of sympathy. "You ought to have known better than to have handed her the whole roll. You ought to have taken out one or two lozenges and given her," said her mother. And then she gave her two cents more, and promised that she should go to the store the next Saturday if it was pleasant.

Emma Jane lived all the next week on that promise. When Friday came she watched the sky all day. After supper she went out in the yard and looked at the sunset, and asked her father if he thought it would be pleasant to-morrow. There was one long violet cloud in the west which made her father doubtful, and Emma Jane was very anxious.

She looked at the window the minute she opened her eyes the next morning, and the sun was barring the white curtain with gold. It was a beautiful day, and Emma Jane started forth at 2 o'clock that afternoon, with the last two cents in her pocket.

"Now, mind you don't lose your money this time," charged her mother; "and don't you open your lozenges or give any away, or eat any till you get home; and, mind you, don't stop anywhere. Go straight there and back."

Emma Jane went to the store and bought the lozenges, and progressed on her homeward road with no mishaps until she reached Hester Adams's house. Then Hester came running down her front walk.

"Hullo," said she.

"Hullo," returned Emma Jane.

"Where you been?"

"Down to the store."

"What for?"

Emma Jane held up the roll of lozenges. "I'll give you some at school, Monday," said she; "mother told me not to open 'em till I got home tonight."

"I'll bring an apple for you," returned Hester, gratefully. "Can't you come out in the barn and swing, Emma Jane?"

"Don't believe I can. Mother told me to come right home."

"She won't care if you stay just two or three minutes. I'll swing you all the time if you will. Do come, Emma Jane."

There was powerful persuasion in Hester's sweet little voice, and in her big black eyes, moreover. Emma Jane loved to swing. She went into Hester's barn and they swung for a good half hour; and then she went home, and her mother was standing in the door watching her.

"Where have you been?" said she.

"I just stopped at Hester's and swung two or three minutes," Emma Jane faltered.

"Have you got your lozenges?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, you can give them to me."

Emma Jane gave the roll into her mother's outstretched hand. Her lip quivered pitifully.

"Now," said her mother, "I am going to put these away, and you can't have them for a week, because you don't mind me, and stopped when I told you not to."

There was never much appeal from her mother's commands, and Emma Jane had to submit. "Mother says I can't have any of these lozenges for a whole week because I stopped to swing in your barn," she told Hester Adams at school the next Monday.

"It's too bad. I wouldn't have teased you to, if I'd s'posed your mother'd care," said Hester ruefully.

"Well, I'll give you some of those lozenges next Saturday," promised Emma Jane with a brave air.

But Emma Jane was not able to keep her promise after all, for before Saturday, on Friday night, a dreadful thing happened.

The Rogers family had eaten supper and the dishes were washed and put away. Mr. Rogers had gone to the village, and the others sat around the hearth-fire. It was a chilly night, and the wind blew a gale. Mrs. Rogers was knitting, Caleb was studying his algebra lesson, John was reading the newspaper, and Emma Jane was cracking butternuts with a flat-iron on the hearth, and thinking now and then of the checkerberry lozenges she was to have the next day. It seemed to her on that Friday night as if nothing could possibly come between her and those lozenges again.

It was nearly 9 o'clock, and Emma Jane's mother was just about to tell her that she must go to bed, when there was a wild shout outside. They all turned pale and looked at each other.

"What was that?" gasped Mrs. Rogers. Then the shout came again. "Fire! Fire! Fire!"

John sprang up and opened the door, and a great red glare that looked like a sheet of flame itself burst into the room. "The barn's all afire," John said hoarsely. "Stay with mother, Caleb, and save what you can in the house. I'll try and get out the horse and wagons." Then John rushed out and shut the door. The air was thick with smoke. The wind drove directly from the burning barn.

Emma Jane never knew exactly what happened after that. She had a confused memory of her mother dragging her through the house out of the front door, while she all the time was pleading that her checkerberry lozenges might be saved. "Oh, mother, let me go back and get my lozenges before there're all burned up," she wailed, pulling at her mother's hand. "Oh, mother, let me go back."

"I guess there's something to think of besides checkerberry lozenges," said her mother. "You come along."

Emma Jane's mother stationed her beside the stone wall, a safe distance from the fire. "Now, you stand here, and don't you stir," she ordered. Then she ran back to the house to try and save what she could. John got out the horse and wagons from the barn. Caleb threw bedding out of the window and carried the best china piece by piece. He also saved the quince preserves and the jar of pound cake which had been filled only the day before. Mrs. Rogers rescued the silver teaspoons and the best andirons, and that was about all except her best shawl and bonnet. The house was full of smoke before it actually caught fire, and that was not long. The March gale urged on the flames, and they made quick work. Men came with buckets and formed a line to the creek, and two engines raced over from the village, but they could do nothing to check the fire.

Emma Jane stood trembling by the stone wall with her frightened, shocked eyes upon her burning home. When the men and boys and engines tore past her she shrank closer to the wall with a gasp, but nobody noticed her.

At last her mother came with her best bonnet awry on her head, with the strings flying, with her best shawl over her arm, the silver teaspoons rattling in her pocket and a parlor andiron in each hand.

"O, mother! did you save my lozenges?" sobbed Emma Jane.

"Lozenges," said her mother. "Don't talk about lozenges when we've lost what we have to-night. Come along."

The Adamses were the nearest neighbors, and the burned out family took shelter with them. It was not long before Emma Jane, in one of Hester's nightgowns, because her own were all burned, was with Hester in her bed in the south chamber. The two little girls lay holding each other's hands, and Hester cried as hard as Emma Jane. Emma Jane sobbed out an inventory of her childish treasures in her little friend's sympathizing ear.

"I had three doll babies," moaned Emma Jane; "and they're all burned up alive."

"I'll give you one of mine," returned Hester, sniffing. "I'll give you the china one I had before Aunt Melia gave me my wax one."

"And my best red dress is all burned up."

"I'll give you the one I had last winter if mother'll let me. Don't cry, Emma Jane."

"And—all those checkerberry lozenges. I hadn't ate one of 'em," said Emma Jane, with a great wail, for that was the culmination of all.

"It was all my fault, 'cause I teased you to stay and swing," lamented Hester. "I'll tell my father, and I don't believe but what he'll give you some more. Don't cry, Emma Jane."

But poor, little, frightened Emma Jane did cry long after her friend was asleep, and when she finally slept herself that red storm of cinders and those leaping flames and rolling smoke clouds followed her into her dreams.

When she awoke next morning it was as if she waked into a world of loss and disaster which was new to her childish fancy.

But before long the sun shone full out upon the sad world for Emma Jane, and more brightly upon it for even the rest of the Rogers family.

The fire was on Friday night. The next Tuesday was a beautiful spring day. It was so warm that Emma Jane and Hester could play outdoors; the spring vacation had begun that week, so there was no school. At 4 o'clock the two little girls were cracking nuts on the doorstep, and Mrs. Adams and Mrs. Rogers just came to the door and stood for a moment looking out. It was so warm and pleasant.

"I'm going to have that sewing bee right off," Mrs. Adams was saying, "and I can take hold and help you just as well as not. I'm real forehanded with my own sewing. We'll get yours done right up. It won't be any time at all before you'll be as well provided for as you were before the fire."

"Folks are all so good; it does begin to look a little brighter," said Emma Jane's mother, gratefully.

Presently Mr. Adams and Mr. Rogers drove into the yard. Mr. Rogers jumped out of the wagon and came smiling up to the door. "I've just seen Hiram," he said to his wife. "He wants to put some money into a new house and come and live with us. He wants to have a real nice house, with a piazza, and a bay window, and a bigger barn than the other one was, with a cupola on it. Then I'm going to get all the insurance right on. We'll have a better house than the old one, and some money at interest."

"We ought to be very thankful," said Emma Jane's mother, and there were tears in her eyes.

Hester's father was a stout man, with a rosy face and a ring of yellow beard under his chin. He tied the horse, then he came slowly up to Emma Jane, with his hands behind his back. "Which hand will you have?" said he.

"Left," said Emma Jane, shyly.

"That's right," returned Hester's father, with a great laugh.

Then he set a whole box of checkerberry lozenges in Emma Jane's lap. "I told you father would get some," Hester cried triumphantly. The older people were laughing, but as for Emma Jane, she sat looking at that box of lozenges as if she had discovered the mine of sweetness of the whole earth.

"LEFT," SAID EMMA JANE.

THE THRONE OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Is It the Old Coronation Chair of Westminster Abbey or Not?

Who can determine which is the throne of Great Britain? Is it the stone coronation chair of King Edward the Confessor, in which every sovereign who has reigned over England during the last thousand years has been crowned? Is it the gorgeous chair of state which occupies the center of the dais in the House of Lords, or that queer kind of music-stool arrangement on which the Queen half sits, half leans, when she presides at the drawing-rooms held at Buckingham palace? Or is it, perhaps, the gilt armchair on which she takes her place when she accords audience to foreign envoys at Windsor for the purpose of receiving either their letters of credence or recall? Not one of these seats can claim the exclusive right to describe itself as the throne of England, though were they forced to choose, most people would be inclined to accord the title to the coronation chair in Westminster Abbey, says a writer in the New York Tribune. And yet it is only used once in a lifetime by each of the English sovereigns, namely, on the day when they are invested with the crown by the Archbishops of York and Canterbury, in the presence of the Peers of the Parliament, and of the great officers of the realm. There is only one sovereign in English history who has twice sat in that seat, that is Queen Victoria, the second occasion

AT JOHNSTON'S ISLAND

INSIDE FACTS OF THE GREAT CONSPIRACY OF 1864.

Plans to Revolutionize the Northwest During the Democratic Convention of That Year.

All great wars and revolutions have their inside history, but it is doubtful if any war in history has so many secret pages as ours, pages that are as yet unwritten, or at least unpublished, and which, while they are essential to a thorough comprehension of the subject, it might be as well to relegate to oblivion forever.

There were of course many plots and conspiracies, one of the greatest being that of 1864, which had for its purpose the freeing of the Confederate prisoners at Johnston's Island, Fort Douglass and other points near the Canadian frontier. This plot must not be confused with that of Col. George St. Leger Grenfel, Gen. John Morgan's chief of staff, which had for its purpose the freeing of the thousands of prisoners near Chicago, the sacking of the city, and their escape into Canada.

In looking at the records of those days even the non-military reader is amazed at the facility with which people of all classes were permitted to pass through the country without

COL. JOHN B. CASTLEMAN.

any investigation or passport, and to settle down in any community without license. In the summer of 1864 Confederate soldiers under skilled officers were permitted to doff their gray uniforms, put on the attire of citizens and to make their homes in New York, Chicago and Detroit, without exciting the suspicion or comment of those with whom they were brought into contact. In studying these records one is startled to find that Confederate officers, their positions in the Southern Confederacy being concealed, boldly entered the states of Indiana, Illinois and the Northwest, and established organizations known as the "Sons of Liberty" and the "Knights of the Golden Circle," which had for their avowed purpose the perpetuation of slavery, the aid of the South, and the overthrow of the Republic; yet such was the case.

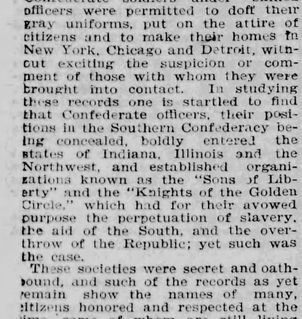
These societies were secret and oath-bound, and such of the records as yet remain show the names of many citizens honored and respected at the time, some of whom are still living with reputations if not for patriotism, at least without having attached to them any suspicion of treason or disloyalty.

While Confederate emissaries were thus underming the allegiance of citizens in the states named, there was a band of "Confederate commissioners," as they called themselves, established in Canada, who spent their time and the money of their employers at Richmond in planning forays that came to naught against our lake cities.

Prominent among these commissioners was Col. Clay, of Kentucky, a son of the redoubtable "Harry of the West," and the well-known "Jacob" or "Jake" Thompson. That these men had more money than discretion can be inferred from the fact that they purchased and kept stored along the frontier in Canada 30,000 stand of arms, and a corresponding amount of ammunition, with which to equip the men from Johnston's Island and Fort Douglass after they had made their escape.

While Clay and Thompson were working hard from the Canadian basis Judge Hinds and Major Castleman, of the same state, had their headquarters in Chicago, from which point they visited every point in the country, for the purpose of fostering the discontent against the draft and establishing lodges of the "Sons of Liberty."

While women did not occupy prominent positions, nor particularly distinguish themselves outside those spheres that are essentially feminine and humane, yet in this conspiracy one of that sex showed a perseverance, patience and ability of a high order. Her name was Miss Annie Davis, and it is said she was a native of Kentucky. With abundant means at her command, this woman made her headquarters at Sandusky. She boarded with a reputable family, attended the leading Episcopal church, and having a fine presence and good address, she speedily made friends and acquaintances with the people of that city. She became acquainted with the officers in charge of the guards on Johnston's Island, and through the assistance of a man known as Major Sole, she learned all about the force and movements of the steamer Michigan, the only vessel our government then had on the lakes. While in Sandusky, Miss Davis claimed to be a Canadian, a claim to which she ad-



SEIZING THE ISLAND QUEEN.

hered after the conspiracy had been exploded and which saved her from imprisonment when her fellow conspirators had been captured. In Miss Davis's employ (she used them as her disbursing agents) was a Jewish firm named Rosenthal. These men opened a clothing store in the city. Their place was a headquarters for the conspirators, and the stock of clothing they had on hand was intended to supply the prisoners as soon as their release was effected. Miss Davis might be said to be the intermediary between the commissioners in Canada, and the conspirators in Chicago, and had every one concerned acted his part as thoroughly and carefully as she did hers, the result might have been a success that would have raised the effort to the dignity of respectability.

Acting in connection with the proposed uprising in Chicago, her purpose was to seize the steamer Michigan, release the prisoners on Johnston's Island by threats of bombarding Sandusky, and virtually to have the unprotected lake force at her mercy. As a preliminary to getting possession of the Michigan, the steamer Island Queen, commanded by Captain Orr, and plying between Sandusky Bay and Detroit, was seized at Middle Bass Island. The commander of the Confederates was Captain Beale, who was subsequently hanged at Bedloe's Island, in New York harbor. The seizure of the Island Queen became at once known, and the Michigan was ordered to bring her to terms, which she succeeded in doing. Even before the seizure of this steamer the government had been informed of the plot, it is said, by one of the conspirators.

In selecting men to organize the great Northwestern conspiracy the Confederate authorities made no mistake, for Judge Hines and Major Castleman were men of fine appearance, good address, of marked intelligence, wholly devoted to the cause they represented, and with a full appreciation of the dangers and difficulties of their undertaking. Both these gentlemen are still living and occupying prominent positions in Kentucky.

In discussing this question, Colonel Castleman is exceedingly cautious and conservative, yet he does not hesitate to say that neither at the time nor since has the government or the public understood the vast extent of this conspiracy, or the number of men engaged in it. A majority of these men, he says, were strongly in favor of preserving the Union; but their union was that of 1860, and not what the emancipation proclamation would leave it. He says that many of these men were ex-Union soldiers who had served their time, but left the army in disgust as soon as the government began to enlist negro troops. It was easy enough to organize these men for the purpose of obstructing the government, but the great difficulty found by the organizers of the Sons of Liberty was in getting the members of that organization to support them in releasing the Southern prisoners and aiding, by arms, if need be, the cause of the Confederacy.

The date set for springing the conspiracy on the public was the assembling of the Democratic convention in Chicago, in 1864. The gathering of large numbers of citizens from all over the country at that point and at that time would not attract attention, and Hines and Castleman had arranged to have from thirty to forty thousand men in the city, all secretly armed, and ready at a signal to seize the telegraph offices and the railroads between Rock Island and Chicago, and to release and arm the 25,000 Confederates then held as prisoners of war at Camp Douglass. Had the scheme worked as it had been planned, they would have had an army at once of from fifty to seventy-five thousand men, a majority of them trained soldiers, whose ranks would be quickly swollen by accessions from the discontented men in Illinois, Indiana and the Northwest.

It would seem that the government had some suspicion of danger in Chicago at the assembling of this convention, for the authorities took the precaution to send 7,000 troops to that point. Even the friends of the Union in Chicago at that time regarded this as a very unwise proceeding. The Democrats raised the cry that an attempt was being made to over-awe the convention and intimidate themselves. In proof of this they pointed to the soldiers recently arrived, and the presence of thousands of blue-clad men in the city was seized on as a pretext by the conspirators to inflame their oath-bound adherents. Fortunately for the cause of good government these troops were not found necessary, and no citizen was arrested by them during the Chicago conven-

THE SONS OF LIBERTY IN SESSION.

tion. This course angered and disappointed the conspirators, for it needed but the arrest of one man to throw a torch into the magazine that undermined the city, and so have precipitated the conflict which needed but initiation to have proved at least a great temporary success.

The night before the convention assembled everything was in readiness; every officer was assigned to his place and all received their orders from their acknowledged headquarters at the Richmond House. But the signal was never given, and the great conspiracy died still-born. The cause of this is attributed to treason within their own ranks, and Col. Castleman does not hesitate to say that the failure was entirely due to the timidity or treachery of the adjutant-general of the Sons of Liberty. When the time came to act, the men on whom Hines and Castleman had depended to make the attack on Fort Douglass, overpower the guard, and release the prisoners, showed the white feather. They were quite willing to take oaths to oppose the government, and destroy it if need be, but when it came to facing bayonets in the hands of resolute men, the courage so conspicuous in the lodge oozed out, and they proved themselves to be the veriest poltroons.

With the failure to act during the meeting of the Chicago convention and the return of the delegates to their homes the opportunity was passed. By twos and threes the Sons of Liberty sneaked back to the vicinity of the lodges, which soon after began to disband. Some time after this Hines and Castleman were arrested, and were held as prisoners until released on habeas corpus at the end of the war in 1865. This, in brief, is an outline sketch of the great conspiracy of 1864, which promised so much and ended in ignoble disaster. q

Peculiar in Itself.

So eminently successful has Hood's Sarsaparilla been that many leading citizens from all over the United States furnish testimonials of cures which seem almost miraculous. But Hood's Sarsaparilla is not an accident, but the ripe fruit of industry and study. It possesses merit peculiar to itself.

Hood's Pills cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

THEY'RE HARMLESS COQUETTES.

The Maygar Women Are Beautiful and Peculiar.

A Continental paper gives an interesting account of the Hungarian women, a translation appearing in Mr. Stead's magazine. The real type of the Magyar woman, who speaks the language of Petofi and Jokai, is to be found in the country districts, says a London paper. Here she is to be met, with her coral lips and large, speaking eyes looking so obstinate, and smiling so alluringly.

The peculiar look in the eyes of the Maygar woman, her vivacity, her quick step, as well as her inclination for comfort, lead one to suppose that she has Turkish blood in her veins. She has a good heart, a kind disposition; is tender and true, with a passionate love and a passionate hatred for her husband; she is a good mother and a trustworthy friend.

She has her weakness, like the rest of womankind. She has a great preference for elegant toilettes, for gold and silver, diamonds and pearls. She is vain, though she knows her beauty does not need any artifices of the toilet, but her coquetry is harmless and unconscious. She will not have any one in love with her but her husband. The women in Budapest, like the women of all large towns, like a perfect luxury of dress. They will not only conquer in the drawing-rooms, but surprise the men and women in the streets.

All the Modern Conveniences.

Investor (new town)—I don't see many advantages here.

Land Agent—You don't? Why, there's a fine grade fer a railroad, a site fer a water tank, a corner fer a Postoffice, a place fer a moonlight distillery, pine trees enough to build a church, an' a mill pond fer baptizin'. —Atlanta Constitution.

World's Columbian Exposition

Will be of value to the world by illustrating the improvements in the mechanical arts and eminent physicians will tell you that the progress in medicinal agents, has been of equal importance, and as a strengthening laxative that Syrup of Figs is far in advance of all others.

A GARMENT TO REVERE

DEVOUT CATHOLICS TO MAKE A PILGRIMAGE TO WORSHIP IT.

It Was Worn by the Savior—His Blood Hallowed It, When He Was Scourged On Calvary.

In a month from now thousands of the faithful in the Roman Catholic church will make pilgrimages to Argentuil, a little village a few miles from Paris. They will gaze at an antique garment, carefully preserved in a magnificent reliquary and gather fresh inspiration and reverence from the story that hovers like a halo over the sacred relic. It is said to be the tunic worn by Christ when he was scourged at the pillar. It was the inner garment, next to the flesh, and the blood shed on Calvary nearly 2,000 years ago is still visible, recalling the ferocity of His persecutors and the enactment of the most sublime tragedy in human history.

THE SACRED GARMENT.

The tunic worn by the humble Nazarene has great interest to the honest historian, even if he should not believe in the divinity of Christ. The most rampant deists admit candidly that He was a good man, who sought to ameliorate the condition of the Jews. Leaving aside the question of Christ's divinity, says Homer Foot, in the New York Commercial Advertiser, no one can deny that he was a reformer and preached against many of the barbarous and inhuman customs of the Jews at that period. He lost His life for His noble temerity, and some of the garments that He wore on that fatal day, it is claimed, have been preserved.

The great festival in honor of the relic at Argenteuil will begin May 14 and last until June 10. It will be a grand religious fete, and thousands from the United States will doubtless visit France on that occasion. The last festival of Christendom in its honor was in 1680, when the religious and liberal Duchess de Guise presented a magnificent casket or reliquary to the high church officials; in it the tunic was deposited. Cardinals, bishops, and high prelates from England, Ireland, Italy, the United States and other countries will attend the great festival, and attest by their presence their belief in the genuineness of the relic. The Sacred Congregation of Relics has declared the authenticity of the tunic, and the scepticism of a few of the clergy who do not care much for Republican France, will not check the stream of visitors to the shrine.

I venture to say there is not one Roman Catholic priest in 10,000 who knows the detailed history of the tunic at Argenteuil. It is not indifference on their part, but this lack of information is chiefly owing to the paucity of facts published on the subject. The Holy Coat at Treves is erroneously supposed by many to be the only garment worn by Christ that has been preserved. They merely confuse the tunic or inner garment with the coat. The clergy know all about the Holy Coat at Treves, for in 1891 a festival was held in honor of it, and the newspapers published long accounts of its authenticity.

The tunic at Argenteuil is a seamless garment. It has been recently shown to experts, who pronounced upon its genuineness. Its historical record is most interesting. In the eighth century the Emperor Charlemagne had a devout daughter, the Abbess Theodrade, and to her he gave the sacred relic. She presented it to the convent in Argenteuil. It was carefully preserved, and enjoyed a local celebrity for many years, but its authenticity was not formally recognized until 1156, when such eminent prelates as Hugh, archbishop of Rouen, assisted by the bishops of Paris, Orleans, Autun, Chalon, Chartres, Troyes, Meaux, Senlis, Evereux, and the abbots of St. Germain and St. Denis, gave in solemn state their decision in the affirmative. These ceremonies have been explained in an old charter handed down. It seems that Archbishop Hugh made a careful examination of the holy garment, which had formed part of the treasury of the church "from most ancient times," and then offered it to the veneration of the faithful present. Louis, king of the Franks, was present on the occasion and consented to reverence and venerate the tunic (cappam pueri Jesus). It is recorded that thousands poured out their prayers to God before the holy relic, and were granted indulgences. The next time the relic attracted great attention was in 1680, when a festival was held in its honor, and pilgrimages were made to Argenteuil.

In this age of science, higher criticism of the Bible, and inductive philosophy, only one question has been asked—proof. Not later than April, 1892, Monsignor Goux, Bishop of Versailles, took pains to satisfy the most skeptical. If the relic was not genuine he decided to eliminate it from the holy objects to be venerated. In the presence of a number of clergymen he broke seals of the reliquary and took therefrom a portion of the garment having stains upon it. The Gobelin tapestry manufacturers, the best authorities in the world on questions of ancient textures, made a careful examination of it, followed by M. Philippe Lafon, professor of micrography, laureate of the academy of medicine and director of chemical and bacteriological laboratory, and finally by M. Roussel, one of the greatest chemists of France. They were then asked the following questions:

Is the material of the garment preserved at Argenteuil of the same date as that of the Holy Coat at Treves?

Are the stains on it human blood?

The answers were satisfactory, as far as expert testimony can go, the Gobelin's authorities saying: "As far as we can determine, the tissue examined by us is of the same nature as the ancient tissues found in Christian tombs of the second and third centuries of the Christian era."

A detailed report was made by the scientific experts, in which they said that careful chemical experiments demonstrated beyond a doubt that the stains were not only blood stains, but human blood stains! In conclusion, they said that the blood was very ancient. This decision has caused much excitement, and has overwhelmed those who have hitherto held that the Holy Coat at Treves was authentic, but the tunic at Argenteuil was not. The coat was an outer garment, and is entitled to no more veneration than the tunic, not even as much, because the latter was next to the flesh of Christ.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excess will inclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Will also furnish remedies if desired. Address, Mr. Thomas Barnes, Marshall, Mich.

Treating a Spring Complaint.

A young doctor said to a girl: "Do you know, dear, I have a heart affection for you?"

"Have you had it lung?" she coyly inquired.

"Oh, yes; I feel I will liver troubled life without you," he responded.

"Then you had better asthma," she murmured.—Boston Saturday Gazette.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell any thing, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Trade Dollar.

C. H., Afton, N. Y.: The trade dollar was authorized by the coinage act of 1873. The Chinese have not had, until the present time, any coinage of their own, save brass "cash." Their condition is the same as ours would be if we had no coin but the cent. The result is, that large quantities of foreign silver coin is absorbed by the Chinese people. The Spanish silver dollar was first used by foreign merchants in the China trade in making purchases there, but this afterward gave way to the Mexican dollar, which is now used for this purpose. Mexican dollars are to-day bought and sold by the thousands by banks in our great seaports, for use in the China trade.

The idea was advanced that the United States, by making a silver coin for this trade, and putting a little more silver in it, might supersede the Mexican dollar, and thereby afford a new market for our silver, which was at that time increasing largely in production. The Mexican dollar contains 377 1-4 grains of pure silver; so the trade dollar was made to contain 378 grains. It was never intended to circulate within the United States; the idea was merely to lend the authority of the government stamp, to authenticate weight and fineness, to silver bullion, in order to aid in finding a market for it in China, and to relieve our merchants from paying the high premium then exacted for Mexican dollars, which sometimes ran as high as 11 to 22 per cent. The cost of coining was paid by the merchants who owned the bullion which was coined.

By an oversight, the law gave the trade dollar legal tender powers up to $5 in the the United States. This led to their being circulated for a time. The error was discovered, and rectified the next year. When the trade dollar was first coined, of course it was worth a fraction more than a dollar; but by 1877, the price of silver had so fallen that the silver in the trade dollar was worth only about 93 cents. It was thus more profitable to circulate them at home than to export them, and large numbers were quickly put in circulation, at a net profit of 7 cents each. As they had no legal tender quality, this soon became a source of loss, as wide-awake business men refused to take them at more than their actual value, as was perfectly right. This caused loss to ignorant people, who had the absurd idea that because the coin was called a dollar it must therefore be worth a dollar. The secretary of the Treasury discontinued the coinage to stop this work. The government afterward bought them in as bullion and recoined them.

Long and Short Sessions.

W. M. M., Oxford, Kan., asks: "Please explain in The Blade the meaning of the 'long' and 'short' sessions of Congress."

The terms of members of the House of the present Congress, who were elected in 1892, began on March 4, 1893, and expire on March 4, 1895. The date of meeting of the annual sessions of Congress is the first Monday in December. The second session of this Congress, then, will meet on Monday, December 3, next, and cannot last longer than March 4, next, because on that date the terms of all the Representatives and of one-third of the Senators expire. That will be the "short" session. The present session began on the first Monday in December last, and will run just as long as Congress chooses. It is the "long" session. In other words, the first session of every Congress is the "long" session, and the second the "short" session, because it cannot possibly run longer than the March 4 on which the terms expire.

Popular Vote, 1888-1892.

"Subscriber," Mound City: Why did you not give your state? There are seven Mound Citys in the United States in as many different states. The utter carelessness of people in this respect is astonishing. The popular vote for President in 1888 was:

Harrison, Rep.	5,440,216
Cleveland, Dem.	5,538,233
Fisk, Proh.	249,907
Streeter, Union Labor	148,105
Scattering	4,399

The popular vote in 1892 was:

Harrison, Rep.	5,176,108
Cleveland, Dem.	5,556,918
Bidwell, Proh.	264,133
Weaver, Pop.	1,041,028
Wing, Social Labor	21,164

In 1888 the vote in the state of New York for President was:

Cleveland	635,757
Harrison	648,759

In 1892 the vote in New York state stood:

Cleveland	654,868
Harrison	609,350

The vote of Illinois in 1888 was:

Cleveland	348,278
Harrison	370,473

The vote of Illinois in 1892 was:

Cleveland	426,281
Harrison	399,288

Easter Sunday.

G. W. S., Acting, Tenn., and G. W. E., Hoffasville, Tenn., write to know what gave rise to Easter Sunday and why its date was so fixed. On Easter Sunday the resurrection of Christ is commemorated. The time of this service was fixed by the council of Nice in 325. The question was brought before the council of Nice and was settled for the whole church by adopting the rule which makes Easter day to be always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after March 21; and if the full moon happens on a Sunday Easter day is the Sunday after. There was much difficulty in getting this question settled. The Eastern and Western Christians did not agree on a date and popes and bishops faintly endeavored to have the question settled to the satisfaction of all. The foundation of the trouble was that before the question was settled by the council of Nice the day of the crucifixion as well as of the resurrection was commemorated.

The recurrence of Easter is celebrated in various ways in the various countries. Among the best known is the custom of making presents of colored eggs. In the Northern countries of England on a parade, the Archbishop on Easter Sunday and claim the privilege of lifting every woman three times from the ground, receiving in payment a kiss or a silver sixpence.

Palace of the Vatican.

W. J. P., Los Angeles, Cal., writes: "Please state the amount of ground in possession of the Vatican." The papal palace is a collection of buildings and covers a space of 1,157 by 767 feet. The palace is one of the most magnificent in the world while back of the buildings are extensive gardens. The palace has grown by degrees and to this fact is due its lack of architectural beauty. There are 200 stair cases in the buildings, 20 courts and 4,422 rooms. The picture gallery contains the greatest treasures in the world of art while the library contains 106,000 volumes and the manuscript collection is the most valuable in the world, though not the largest. The palace contains the famous Sistine and Pauline chapels. The former contains Michael Augelo's first masterpiece in painting, his "Last Judgment," together with frescoes of other famous artists, while the latter preserves Michael Augelo's frescoes of the "Conversion of St. Paul" and "Crucifixion of St. Peter."

The Darwinian Theory.

N. F. F., Merry Oak, N. C., asks for information concerning Darwin's theory of the origin of man.

Darwin accounted for the diversities of life on the globe by means of continuous development, without the intervention of special creative fiats at the origin of each species. It is held that the present formation and composition of the earth's crust as well as plants and animals, are merely the final terms in an immense series of changes, these changes beginning with the lowest form of life and terminating with the highest. Man is held to be the result of this development, and in one of his works Darwin infers that "man is descended from a hairy quadruped, furnished with a tail and pointed ears."

Coxey's Visionary Scheme.

A. E. T., Belgium, N. Y., asks "the reason of Coxey's marching to Washington." Coxey considered this "army" a petition, and his purpose was to demand of Congress two things: First—The passage of an act to issue $500,000,000 of greenbacks, to be spent in constructing good roads all over the country; second, an act to authorize cities, towns and villages to deposit bonds, not bearing any interest, in the treasury, and receive their face value in greenbacks. Of course both are the wildest flat schemes, and no Congress would ever pass either, nor any president sign them.

How The Blade is Printed.

J. S., Nevada, O.: The reading matter of The Blade—everything in it except advertisements containing display lines—is set on linotype machines. These do not use type, but produce, by casting, solid lines of type. When the pages are made up they are sent to the stereotype room, where a mold is made of the page, and it is then cast as a curved plate, which fits on the impression cylinders of our fast Scott web presses. These presses print both sides at once, from a continuous roll of paper, the strip of paper on each roll being about three miles long. The press cuts and folds the papers, delivering them in form for mailing.

More Ignorance.

S. M., Anita, Iowa, asks: "Did Eugene Ring demonetize gold in 1949 or 1873?"

While talking with a Democrat a few days since he made the assertion."

Well, why did not you ask him for the proof? Whenever a man states a thing as being a historical fact, it is always capable of proof; and if he can not prove it, it should not be believed. It is a rule of logic that the affirmative must prove the case, not the negative prove it untrue. As a matter of fact, neither England nor any other country ever demonetized gold. England made gold her standard in 1819, and it has so remained ever since.

Iowa's Walled Lake.

We have written a dozen letters or more in the endeavor to get a full and complete account of the famous Walled Lake in Iowa. Our replies, where we got any, have not been at all satisfactory, so we appeal to our friends in that state. Please send us a full and complete description of it. If you have a printed description, we prefer that. Put the words "Question Bureau" in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

Don't Get Scared.

E. F. Lamar, Ind., asks: "Why did the President forbid the Pope of Rome to land in the United States? and are the Catholics making any preparations for war against the Proestants of this country?"

No Pope of Rome has ever talked of visiting this country, and if he did the President has no power to forbid his landing. There is not the slightest danger of a Catholic uprising in the United States.

Old Coins.

G. E. D., Culberson, N. C.: There is no premium on the half dollar of 1824.

W. S. C., Newell, Iowa: We do not know what the premium is on the gold quarter-dollar of 1870.

Cities of the First Class.

E. H. V., Camden, N. J.: The classification of cities into first-class, second-class, and so on, is purely a matter of state law, and the provisions are different in the different states. We have no means of knowing what are the provisions of the New Jersey law, but any lawyer will be glad to give you the information.

Greenbacks.

A. W. H., Red Cloud, Neb.: There never were any greenbacks issued without the exception clause. We have stated this facts dozens of times, but the old lie, which first started about 1875, keeps on its rounds. The issue which these mistaken people call "greenbacks" were demand notes, redeemable on demand, and not legal tender. The term "greenback" is properly applied only to a full legal tender note, without time of redemption specified.

Hours of Sleep.

C. C. M., Zanesville, O.: It is the general belief of medical authorities that the best and soundest sleep is that in the first hours after retiring, with a healthy person. It is an old proverb that a woman must retire early to get her "beauty sleep." It stands to reason that a weary body will slumber most deeply immediately after retiring.

Miscellaneous.

M. L. D., Lingle, Ala.: We have not a copy of the testimony you ask for.

J. H., Swanton, O.: It is impossible to say, because of the utter impossibility of obtaining data.

A. F., Pierpont, O.: It is impossible to pick out the seven greatest casualties of the century. It would take more time and labor than it is worth.

W. S., Splendon, Mo.: Coca leaves are sold by wholesale druggists, and your druggist can order them; or he can order fluid extract of coca.

S. L. V., Nettle Carrier, Tenn.: We have nothing in the way of the speeches you want, to dispose of. The Blade's editorial columns this summer will cover the whole subject exhaustively.

C. W., Wilbur, Neb.: You should read The Blade more carefully. Turn to the issue of January 12 last, and in the Question Bureau you will find a very full history of Tammany Hall. We can not reprint so soon. We have not room to be constantly answering the same question. If you have destroyed the copy, send a 2-cent stamp to "The Blade, Toledo, O.," ordering a copy of that date, and it will be sent you.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

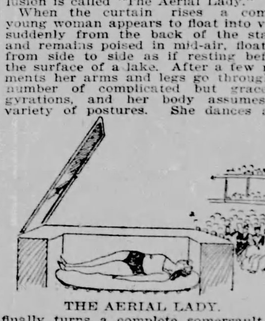
An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A NEW STAGE ILLUSION.

A Simple and Ingenious Way of Presenting an Aerial Lady.

Visitors to the big Midwinter Fair in San Francisco have been able recently to enjoy among the Midway attractions a very effective illusion, accomplished by the use of a giant mirror set at an angle upon the theater stage. The illusion is called "The Aerial Lady."

When the curtain rises a comely young woman appears to float into view suddenly from the back of the stage, and remains poised in mid-air, floating from side to side as if resting before the surface of a lake. After a few moments her arms and legs go through a number of complicated but graceful gyrations, and her body assumes a variety of postures. She dances and



THE AERIAL LADY.

finally turns a complete somersault in mid-air. The somersault is executed slowly, and puzzles the spectator for it is readily seen that the body of the performer has no support upon which to turn.

None of the spectators knows that what he is looking at is not the agile Englund in athlete, but a reflection of her in the giant mirror, which is set at an angle of nearly forty-five degrees over an open pit built in the stage, at the bottom of which the performer lies on her back upon a circular revolving platform. The platform is made of thick plate glass and revolving metal centers.

The platform fits into an opening in the side of the pit, and as it is slid through the opening into place, the illusion is produced of the woman coming into the view of the audience suddenly, and apparently floating upon air in defiance of all natural laws. As the woman lies stretched on her back her image is reflected upon the mirror as if she were standing upright, and the positions are changed by simply revolving the glass platform one way or the other. The mysterious somersault illusion is effected by turning the mirror completely around.

Saved the Pope's Life.

Alexander Devine tells the following anecdote of the late Sir Harry Verney: One of his famous exploits was his riding across Argentina. One day his attention was called to a figure lying on the roadside some miles from Santiago, under the shelter of a rude hut of leaves and branches. Pulling up, he discovered a priest, who turned out to be in a high condition of fever. Verney obtained assistance, had the prostrate man carried to his own rooms, and practically nursed him into convalescence and eventual recovery. After some months of friendly intercourse and companionship, the two separated, and probably never thought to meet again. Many years passed, so many that the majority of men had lived their lives and died, but the two who had met under such striking circumstances still lived, the one Sir Harry Verney, the other no less a person than Leo XIII, pope of Rome.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Childs Never Rode on Street Cars.

Now that all the Drexel brothers are dead, each of their deaths being quite sudden, it is interesting to recall that their father, Francis Drexel, the founder of the great firm, died from the results of an accident. Strange as it may appear he was actually knocked down and run over by a Philadelphia street car. It was this fact principally that led the sons always to walk to and from their homes and never to ride on a street car, and Mr. George W. Childs, to please his friend A. J. Drexel, did likewise.

The Old Benbow.

The famous old British wooden battle ship Benbow, which took part in the bombardment of St. Jean d'Arc in 1840 and is over 60 years old, has just been condemned as unfit for further service because of the general decay of her timbers.—Washington News.

All's Not Gold That Glitters.

Stage-struck maiden—"What a happy life you must lead! I wish I was an actress."

Actress—"Oh, there are disappointments. The man I kissed in the play to-night is my husband."—Life.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mange in Mare.

P. C., Ohio: Your mare is suffering from an attack of the mange parasite. Apply sweet oil to all affected parts. After three hours' time, wash off the oil with soft soap and warm water. Wipe the parts with a soft sponge, and after thoroughly dry, apply this: Of rain water, take 1 quart, stirring in 1 1-2 ozs. of tobacco. Simmer this over a slow fire near boiling point until about three-fourths of the decoction remains. Make a swab of soft muslin or linen, after the decoction has been strained, and dip the swab in it. Rub well into the affected parts every other day until three applications have been made. Repeat in 15 days to destroy the new brood of parisites. Every bit of straw in the stall must be removed, and the stall whitewashed with quicklime containing 1-4 lb. chloride of lime to the gallon. All harness should be treated with the tobacco decoction, and the blankets boiled. The curry comb should be thoroughly cleaned, and never used on any other animal. The brush should either be well saturated with the decoction or burned. Mange is a hard thing to exterminate. If there are any fowls of any kind in the stable, remove them. The mare should be fed no corn for two or three weeks.

To Kill Horns on Calf.

O. M. B., Indiana: A solution of 50 per cent of caustic soda, crude, in water will stunt the horns. A dehorner may be made of 50 per cent caustic soda, 25 per cent kerosene and 25 per cent of water, heat the kerosene and soda, and stir vigorously to an emulsion, then add the water. All dehorners should be applied to the button, before the calf is 30 days old. A strong blade knife may be used as soon as the button shows, but it is not always certain. Before applying a dehorner grease all around the button, but not on it. Be careful to apply the dehorner only to the button, and in heating the soda and kerosene do not let a flame touch it.

Ringbone in Four-Year Old.

M. M. I., Minnesota: If the ring of bone or prominent round hardness is immediately above the top of the foot or coronet, it is known as low ringbone; if, however, the prominence of like nature is more in the middle of the pastern, it is high ringbone. Early firing, or two sharp blisters when the disease or exostosis is first noticed, will stop the progress of the growth of the bone, but after three months have passed from the time the disease appears, the growth is complete, and can not be reduced by any application. If the disease has interfered with the action of the tendons, if the animal walks with toe on the ground, it should be shod with a high-heeled shoe with a short toe; but if he walks on the heel, a thick-toed and thin heeled shoe must be worn. Ringbone is considered an hereditary disease, and no animal having it should be used for breeding purposes.

Getting Rid of Stumps.

J. J. W., Illinois: The quickest way to get stumps out of the ground, is to use giant powder cartridges. There is but little danger in using these, if anything like care is exercised. A crowbar or other strong instrument is thrust under the stump, and the cartridge inserted in the hole made. The cartridge is provided with a fuse, so that the operator may get at a sufficient distance before the explosion takes place. When this does occur, the stump is lifted so that it may be taken away. It is said that by boring a hole in the bottom of a stump and filling it with kerosene, letting it remain for four or five months, then setting fire to the stump it will burn up roots and all. There are many different stump pullers, but most of them cost considerable money. In this, Lucas county, the cartridge has been used with much satisfaction.

Has Mange.

W. S. C., Iowa: Your 4-year-old has mange. See answer to P. C., Ohio, in this number of the Blade. As the animal has run down he needs something to overcome indigestion. Give him a pint of raw linseed oil and1 oz. sweet spirits of nitre. After a week's time repeat the dose. Then take of powdered ginger, powdered gentian, and baking soda equal parts—all—1 oz. to make six heaping tablespoonfuls. Give a tablespoonful every day as a drench in half a pint of water before feeding. See that the animal is well curried and fed at regular hours. Watch the feces, and if either large or small worms are discovered, treatment for these must be resorted to. It will not be necessary for you to look for worms until a week after the oil is given. Feed no corn for two or three weeks.

Why It is Not Done.

R. B., Montana: The reason names are not given in answer to correspondents, and addresses not given in communications, is that most people do not care to have their names given in correspondence answers, and in the second place, with the immense circulation of the Blade, if names and addresses were given enquirers or correspondents would be flooded with circulars of things for sale by certain parties who watch the newspapers for names and addresses for the purpose of imposition. The Blade is careful to protect its patrons from sharks.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Destruction of Pests.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—Nothing is so important to the farmer as it is well known the worst enemies of the farmer are outside of Wall street and feearfully on the increase; fruit raising may yet be a failure unless more practical interest is taken in this subject. It is not enough to heed the lessons learned from agricultural experiment stations, but farmers must experiment themselves and make known the results through the Farmstead. It is possible that every farmer may have some valuable facts not known to other readers of the Farmstead. How many of The Blade readers know that common tansy is a most powerful insecticide? No matter how many bedbugs are in a house two or three pounds of the plant when green put into a straw bed tick will kill all near it, and no one will ever enter the bed to disturb a sleeper. If no straw tick is used put a few stalks above and below the mattress and in corners of the bedstead; then they will never more disturb you.

Why not experiment with tansy tea on fruit trees?

Many years gao I tried burning brimstone under a plum tree to kill the pests then commencing their work. The tree was well filled with delicious (green gage) fruit, but the same year the owner of the tree covered the body of the tree with spoiled stinking grease. Which did the work? I repeat continued experiments.

Any kind of worms that climb apple trees can be persuaded to let them alone by placing in the forks of the trees a large turf of grass. This should be done when the trees commence leaving out.

The experiment stations will pay a good investment if farmers will read their reports and act on them.—Farmer.

Pruning Young Fruit Trees.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—In the Farmstead column of your paper of April 26 F. E. P. asks about pruning young fruit trees, and you invite The Blade readers to answer.

Yes, you may prune your trees freely and fearlessly. If they are young you can by pruning shape the tree to suit yoursilf. The best time for pruning is in the spring when the buds are opening out, then if the trees are small you can pinch out the buds just as you wish and you will not wound the tree. If this plan were taken from the start and kept up you would never need to cut off a large limb. Prune so as first to remove limbs that would be in the way. Second, so as to open out the top to let in the sun, and so that each limb and twig has a clear space in which to hang without interference; and, third, see to it that there is no friction between limbs as this will bruise and injure.

If your trees are of a bearing age they should be kept thinned out, and the fruit will be larger and finer every way.

I pruned an old orchard for a neighbor this spring that had been fearfully neglected. From some of the trees I went so much that it looked as though I had enough under the tree for a big tree and still had too much left on the tree. The owner told me that the orchard had never done much good, the fruit being small and inferior. Of course I can't yet tell the effect on this year's crop.

I have a fine young orchard, part of which is just about ready to commence bearing; I have kept the trees thinned out all the time, never having to cut a large limb off. There is no finer looking young orchard in this country than mine, and I think I may well be proud of it.

If the trees have been neglected long enough to require the cutting of large limbs with a saw, then have some thick paint, and paint the stump to keep it from drying up too much.

I would prune at any time except July, August and September. But the best time is in the spring, April, May and June.

If the orchard is young keep it thinned out and you will never have to cut off big limbs. I would never cut off a big limb unless it was either in the way or to open up the top. If there are borers in your country wrap your trees loosely with wire netting (fly screen wire), let the wire go a little way into the ground and run up about two feet on the tree. Don't let it pinch the tree. The wire has proved a complete success for me. Hoping that this may be instructive and helpful, I remain yours, W. H. Bassett, Missouri.

More Clover Needed.

Editor Blade Farmstead: Clover is the best and only practicable fertilizer that the many thousands of my brother farmers who read the good old Blade should use, or try to use, for it is almost an impossibility for them to raise money to pay their taxes and to get the necessaries of life. It surely would not be right, nor would it be economy to draw the already galling cords of necessity still tighter for the needy farmer to try to raise $50 or $100 with which to

Talmage's Sermon.

SERMON OF DR. TALMAGE ON THE PASSING GENERATIONS.

The Ship of the World—Her Crew Changes With the Years, but the Vessel Sails Steadily On.

Sunday was a great day in the history of the Brooklyn Tabernacle. The figures in flowers back of the platform, 1869 and 1894, indicated Rev. Dr. Talmage's time of coming to Brooklyn, and the present celebration, and was introductory to the great meeting in honor of Dr. Talmage's pastorate to take place on the following Thursday and Friday, presided over by the mayor of the city and ex-Secretary of the Navy, Gen. Tracy, and to be participated in by Senators and governors and prominent men from North, South, East and West. The subject of the sermon yesterday was "The Generations," the text being Ecclesiastes i, 4: "One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh."

According to the longevity of people in their particular century has a generation been called a hundred years, or fifty years, or thirty years. By common consent in our nineteenth century a generation is fixed at 25 years.

The largest procession that ever moved is the procession of years, and the greatest army that ever marched is the army of generations. In each generation there are about nine full regiments of days. These 9,125 days in each generation march with wonderful precision. They never break ranks. They never ground arms. They never pitch tents. They never halt. They are never off on furlough. They came out of the eternity past, and they move on toward the eternity future. They cross rivers without any bridges or boats. The six hundred immortals of the Crimea dashing into them cause no confusion. They move as rapidly at midnight as at midnoon. Their haversacks are full of good bread and bitter aloes, clusters of richest vintage and bottles of agonizing tears. With a regular tread that no order of "double quick" can hasten, or obstacle can slacken, their tramp is on, and on, and on, and on, while mountains crumble and pyramids die.

"One generation passeth and another cometh." This is my twenty-fifth anniversay sermon—1869 and 1894. It is twenty-five years since I assumed the Tabernacle pastorate. A whole generation has passed. Three generations we have known: That which preceded our own, that which is now at the front, and the one coming on. We are at the heels of our predecessors, and our successors are at our heels. What a generation it was that preceded us! We who are now in the front regiment are the only competent to tell what the new generation just now coming in sight who our predecessors were. Biography cannot tell it. Autobiography cannot tell it. Biographies are generally written by wife, or son, or daughter, and they only tell the good things. The biographers of one of the first Presidents of the United States make no record of the President's account books, now in the archives of the Capitol, which I have seen, telling how much he lost or gained daily at the gaming table. The biographers of one of the early secretaries of the United States never described the scene that day witnessed when the secretary was carried, dead drunk, from the state apartments to his own home. Autobiography is written by the man himself, and no one would record for future times his own weaknesses and moral deficits. Those who keep diaries put down only things that read well. No man or woman that ever lived would dare to make a full record of all the thoughts and words of a lifetime. We who saw and heard a generation marching just ahead of us, are far more able than any book to describe accurately to our successors who our predecessors were. Very much like ourselves, thank you. Human nature in them was very much like human nature in us.

At our time of life they were very much like we are now. At the time they were in their teens they were very much like you who are in your teens, and at the time they were in their twenties they were very much like you who are in your twenties. Human nature got an awful twist under the fruit in Eden, and though the grace of God does much to straighten things, every new generation has the same twist, and the same work of straightening out has to be done over again. A mother in the country districts, expecting the neighbors at her table on some gala night had, with her own hands, arranged everything in taste, and as she went about to turn from it to receive her guests, saw her little child by accident upset a pitcher all over the white cloth, and soil everything, and the mother lifted her hand to slap the child, but she suddenly remembered the time when a little child herself in her father's house, where they had always been before used to candles, on the purchase of a lamp, which was a matter of rarity and pride, she took it in her hands, and dropped it, crushing it into pieces, and looking up into her father's face, expecting chastisement, heard only the words: "It's a sad loss, but never mind; you did not mean to do it."

And now I twist a garland for that departed generation. It need not be costly, perhaps just a handful of clover blossoms from the field through which they used to walk, or as many violets as you could hold between the thumb and forefinger, plucked out of the garden where they used to walk in the cool of the day. Put these old-fashioned flowers right down over the heart that never again will ache, and the feet that will never again be weary, and the arm that has forever ceased to toil. Peace, mother? Everlasting peace! All that for the generation gone.

But what shall we do with the palm branch? That we will put in the hand of the generation coming on. Yours is to be the generation of victories. The last and the present generation have been perfecting the storm power, and the electric light, and the electric forces. To these will be added transportation. It will be your mission to use all these forces. Everything is ready now for you to march right up and take this world for God and heaven. Get your heart right by repentance and the pardoning grace of the Lord Jesus and your mind right by elevating books and pictures, and your body right by gymnasium and field exercise, and plenty of oxone, and by looking as often as you can upon the face of mountain and sea. Then start! In God's name, start! And here is the palm branch. From conquest to conquest, move right on and right up. You will soon have the whole field for yourself. Before another twenty-five years have gone, we will be out of the pulpits, and the offices, and the stores, and the factories, and the benovolent institutions, and you will be at the front. Forward into the battle. If God be for you, who can be against you? "He that spared not his own son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?"

And as for us who are now at the front, having put the garland on the grave of the last generation, and having put the palm branch in the hand of the coming generation, we will cheer each other in the remaining sunsets, and go into the shining gate somewhere about the same time, and greeted by the generation that has preceded us, we will have to wait only a little while to greet the generation that will come after us. And will not that be glorious? Three generations in heaven together; the grandfather, the son and the grandson; the grandmother, the daughter and the granddaughter. And so with wider range, and keener faculty we shall realize the full significance of the text: "One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh."

QUITE UP TO DATE.

Blue Serge in All the Rage This Season—How It is Treated.

If blue serge is not converted into an outing suit it usually develops into a gown conspicuous by its oddity. The latest dark-blue serge gown to appear in New York is surely worthy of comment. The skirt, just below the knees, is trimmed with a wide band of fine white serge. On this vivid green passementerie is arranged in five narrow lines.

UP TO DATE.

The rest of the skirt is perfectly plain. In shape it is the modern bell. There is a short jacket of the serge, with wide revers, faced with white, and they turn back to show a most marvelous vest. It is full in effect, and made of coarse cream-colored lace, with three bands of the green passementerie inserted in parallel zig-zag lines. This vest is confined at the waist by a band of dark-blue velvet, studded with green spangles. The sleeve is finished with a white cuff, fastened with small green buttons and edged with the passementerie. The gown is extremely stylish in effect.

Hood's Cures.

In saying that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, its proprietors make no idle or extravagant claim. The advertising of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason, because it is true; it always appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people, and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements, which in the financial world, would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

Read the testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla, all from reliable, grateful people.

They tell the story. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures.

THEY WANT CRISP BILLS.

Women Have a Fad for the Newest Treasury Notes.

"Can you give me $200 in new money?" inquired a young man at the teller's window at one of the big banks down-town a few days ago. "Mr. ——— wants it for his wife."

"Certainly," replied the teller, recognizing in the applicant the confidential clerk of one of the bank's heaviest depositors.

The money was handed out in clean, crisp tens and fives that had never been in circulation.

After the young man had gone, the teller remarked to the writer:

"That new money fad is on the increase. Just as soon as a man begins to feel a little toney he gets a notion that no member of his family ought to handle the soiled and crumpled currency in general circulation. When the madam goes a shopping she must have her pursefilled with brand new bills. Many persons explain their mania for new money on the theory that there is contagion in the much handled bills. They seek to keep disease awayfrom the family circle by excluding to as full an extent as possible all money that has been put in circulation. They keep a supply of new bills of various denominations constantly on hand, and the ladies of the household feel that they are thus well protected against contagion."

Most of the new money is procured directly from the banks, but there are frequent individual applications at the sub-treasury for new bills and new coin. When the sub-treasury has an abundance of small denomination bills on hand such applications are unhesitatingly complied with.—New York Journal.

England's First Newspaper.

England's first daily paper was the Courant, March 11, 1702.—Chicago Post.

Breaking It Gently.

An editor of whom this story is told has a soft side for young men who would write poetry.

'Give me your candid judgment on these lines," said the yung man of literary aspirations; "do they convey the idea of poetry at all?"

"Yes, sir," replied the editor, looking them over; "they do. There is something in every line that conveys the idea. Every line," continued the kind-hearted man, letting him down as gently as he could, "begins with a capital letter."—Chicago Herald.

Wooden Food.

"Did you ever hear of wood being used for food?" inquired Amion L. Vandervate, of Pensacola, Fla., of the corridor man at the Lindell last evening. "I traveled rather extensively through Siberia a few years ago, and found that among the natives along the northern coast wood in a certain form is a most common and constant article of diet. The natives eat it because they like it. Even when fish are plentiful it usually forms part of the evening meal, as many cleanly stripped larch logs near every hut testify. These people know by experience that the fact of their eating wood arouses the sympathy of strangers, and shrewdly use it to excite pity and to obtain gifts of tea and tobacco. They scrape off thick layers immediately under the bark of the log, and chopping it fine mix it with snow. It is then boiled in a kettle. Sometimes a little fish roe, milk, or butter is mixed with it."—Globe-Democrat.

AN AMERICAN QUEEN

AND HER FOUR DAUGHTERS.

A Scene on the 3 O'clock Express Between Boston and Worcester, Mass.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

It was a pretty sight.

The passengers turned around in their seats to better note the something unusual.

A noble looking woman had entered the car, followed by four daughters, ageing from fifteen to twenty years. The mother had one of those good and wholesome faces that one so rarely sees, but that men and women always admire. The daughters had the same healthy, wholesome look. They were well born, well cared for, and, without doubt, never suffered from any of the ills that curse many women.

Mothers owe a duty to their daughters that in too many cases is neglected.

Nature has provided a time for purification, and if the channels are obstructed, the entire system is poisoned and misery comes.

Mrs. Chas. Hines of Duncannon, Pa., a woman of large experience, in speaking of a mother's duty, says: "Watch carefully your daughters' physical development.

MRS. CHAS. HINES

"Mothers should see that nature is assisted, if necessary, to perform its office, and keep their daughters well informed as to matters concerning themselves."

Irregularities, from whatever cause, are sure indications of organic trouble. With irregularities come disturbance of the stomach and kidneys.

Violent headaches often attack the victim, pains shoot everywhere. Extreme irritability follows quickly, and then utter despondency overwhelms the already overburdened life. Unless the obstruction is removed at once, your daughter's whole future will be darkened.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will accomplish the work speedily. It is the most effective remedy for irregular or suspended action known.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Lee's Pennsylvania Invasion.

In the spring and summer of 1886, I was employed to write the history of Franklin county, Pennsylvania, with headquarters at Chambersburg. My instructions required me to give considerable attention to matters connected with the war of the rebellion, and especially those connected with border warfare. In the prosecution of my work, I met, near Mount Alto Furnace, an old man by the name of Abraham Staley who was living in that region when Lee invaded the state. He had in his possession a number of guns and other implements taken from men who had deserted from Lee's army. In this list was a cartridge box which, he informed me, contained eighty rounds of ammunition when it came into his possession.

It had been asserted then, and has often been reiterated since, that Lee's ammunition at Gettysburg was exhausted, so that he was not in condition to fight another battle, if Meade had been disposed to fight one. On this subject I held correspondence with a number of Confederate officers, and received explicit answers to my inquiries. I quote from several of these documents in my possession.

Gen. James Longstreet, commanding one of Lee's corps, in a letter dated Gainsville, Ga., April 26, 1886, says: "Replying to your question of 'suppies,' I think I should say that Gen. Lee went into Pennsylvania with the avowed purpose of war in its full import. There can be little doubt but he was fully supplied with the necessary supplies. Besides the eighty to one hundred rounds in the cartridge boxes, I guess that there were as many more in the ordnance train."

Col. W. H. Taylor, assistant adjutant general and chief of staff of Lee's army, was competent authority on the question of supplies. In his letter dated at Norfolk, Va., May 7, 1886, he uses this language: "I cannot understand the statement made to you in regard to the contents of the cartridge box of the Confederate soldier left near Mont Alto, Pa. I have conversed with several old soldiers, and they all agree that 40 rounds of ammunition was the largest supply ever carried. After an engagement, great or small, they endeavored to restore their supply to that quantity. They never knew of any man who carried 80 rounds; and as a rule it was only the more careful and prudent who would keep even up to the maximum named."

Gen. Jubal Early wrote me the following from Lynchburg, Va.:

"With regard to our supply of ammunition, I have to say that the cartridge boxes used by our troops were capable of carrying only about sixty rounds of cartridges. If the one you mention contained eighty rounds, then the cartridges must have been packed in very closely. Besides the cartridges carried in the boxes, we had ammunition wagons in which an extra supply was carried; but in a battle lasting three days much more than eighty rounds of cartridges would be easily exhausted.

"On the first day's fight at Gettysburg one of my brigades, the first engaged, exhausted all of its ammunition befofre the others got into the fight, and had to send back to the wagons for ammunition, as well as appropriate that taken from the cartridge boxes of the dead, wounded, and prisoners of the enemy.

"After the three days' fighting at Gettysburg our ammunition, especially for the artillery, certainly did get short, and if we had had no more than eighty rounds of cartridges for the infantry it would have been exhausted, but, nevertheless, General Lee halted his army at Hagerstown on the retreat and offered battle to Meade, which the latter failed to accept. As we were entirely dependent upon the country in which we were operating for our provisions for the men and provender for the horses, and the Potomac was rapidly rising in our rear, we had to move across it."

Gen. Lew Wallace at Shiloh.

Editor Camp Fire:—If the writer of a recent editorial in the Blade under the above caption had studied the chapter on the battle of Shiloh in Grant's memoirs more carefully, he would probably not have been quite so severe on Gen. Wallace.

A note at the end of the chapter, written afterward, and dated June 21, 1885, shows that Grant had materially changed his mind in regard to Wallace's action. He admits that his order to Wallace was verbal, and to a staff officer who was to deliver it, and that he does not know just what order was actually received. He also says it was natural for Wallace to take the road he did in the absence of orders to move by a different one, and that the one he took would have been the shortest way to the Union right, had not the lines changed during the battle.

Grant, however, claimed that Wallace made a mistake in advancing some distance after he found that the firing had got very much in his rear, but this cannot but seem very strange to one who carefully reads the chapter on the battle. He states that the Union right under Sherman was never turned, and that at the close of the day's battle the position of the army was about a mile in rear of the position held in the morning.

This being true, a person who has been over the ground can easily understand that Grant is mistaken in his claim, and that Wallace was marching toward the firing all the time. "Later in the war he would not have made such a mistake," say the memoirs, and it may with equal truth be said that later in the war Grant would not have fought another Shiloh.

The plain truth is, he was not ready for the battle when it began. When he arrived on the scene of action he found the fight going against his army. Matters were so desperate that time could not be given to the writing of the order to Wallace, and the latter, who was waiting in readiness with his division under arms, to march at a moment's notice, undoubtedly moved according to the order as received and understood. Grant's great need of Wallace every moment after the fight commenced caused him for a time to censure him, and to overlook the fact that impossibilities cannot be performed. "General Inexperience was chief commander at Shiloh on that eventful 6th day of April." I once heard a prominent officer say, and this is why somebody had to be blamed.—D. W. S., 10th Regiment Ind. Indfantry, Lawrenesburg, Tenn.

Beat the Johnnies.

Editor Camp Fire:—On our march up Red river under Gen. Banks we reach the Natchitoches on the second day of April. Just after we got into camp, two of the 48th Ohio boys and one from the 24th Iowa went out foraging. They went to a plantation about one mile from camp, and while they were there three armed men came upon them, and ordered them to surrender. Our boys had no guns, and of course were compelled to surrender. They took them back about two miles further, and then one of the rebels asked the others what they should do with the boys. One of them said they had had enough property destroyed by them, and they had better shoot them. They then ordered a negro to tie them, which he began to do. Our boys, seeing the devils were in earnest, the 24th fellow made a spring for one of their guns, when he was shot dead, and as he fell he jerked the rope loose from one of the other boys, and he broke and run. The two that had loaded guns started after him, leaving the one who had killed our poor fellow, to guard the other one. He commenced to load his gun, and seeing his prisoner trying to untie himself, he felled him to the ground with his gun. Before he finished loading his gun, our comrade slipped his rope, and springing to his feet he parted company with that reb in a hurry. He got safely back to camp, and I heard the story from his own lips. He said the grass did not grow under his feet on his way back to camp. The rebel had struck him above the left eye, leaving quite a mark.

The other boy also got back safely, and as it was not intended to lose any men on this expedition, Banks issued an order forbidding the boys to forage. And that was a good thing, for some of the boys might have got crippled, and to-day been on the pension rolls, and that would have increased the sorrows of our noble President's heart so much that he would have insisted on two men from Georgia to oversee the pension system.—John Fulkerson, Co. I, 83d O. V. I.

An Appeal to the G. A. R.

Editor Camp Fire:—I appeal to the G. A. R. here and elsewhere all over the union to fall in line and show a solid front as we did in 1861-'5 when we were called into line to fight the great lion of the rebellion which we did with much loss of life and many privations, and those of us who lived in the South had to leave our firesides and lay in the woods to avoid the traitorous and treacherous rebel enrolling officers to wait an opportunity to run the gauntlet through the rebel lines after night to Crab Orchard, Ky., laying over during the day in the woods for fear of being captured, travelling all night until we reached the loyal patriots in blue which we joined and drove the old she lion of the rebellion to her lair, from which she has never emergel except under a cover of darkness. They do not openly insult the glorious old flag, but at heart they hate it. They show by attempts to bring discredit to its defenders who under its folds broke the back of the rebellion and sustained the credit of the nation, which has since became the most glorious nation under the sun by the management of its loyal defenders for the past 32 years.

But, alas! some of the old fire-eaters have the reins of goverament in their hands, and the waterspouts of the rebellion are in the saddle now, and we see and feel their insults. They are among us, and their treacherous sons are seeking to rap our foundation and corrupt our nation Comrades, we have our sneaking fellows in every locality seeking to deprive us of our pensions. Making false reports under oath, tiying to deprive us of our vested and constitutional rights. They continually cry pension frauds will disrupt the government. I am very thankful I have a liberal heart in my bosom, while many of our Southern foes of the past are drawing pensions from our state which comes directly out of our pockets. I have never yet met with a comrade but had a heart to magnimous to growl about a poor unfortunate rebel soldier being on the state pension list.—J. D., Co. F, 149th Ind. Vol. Infantry.

An Incident of the War.

Editor Camp Fire:—During the civil war Creed Milstead, now of Portsmouth, Ohio, one night ran across a wounded and helpless Confederate. He and the chaplain took charge of the wounded man and cared for him during the night. Next day the Union soldiers were repulsed, and the Confederates found their comrade where his Union friends had provided for him.

The war ended. Somehow the wounded Confederate, whose name was R. H. Phelps, finally learned who it was that cared for him. Correspondence followed, and photographs were exchanged. At the encampment of Confederate veterans last year Mr. Phelps, who is now a prominent lawyer of Houston, Tex., related the incident, and the Confederate veterans expressed a wish to see Mr. Milstead. Accordingly Mr. Phelps invited Capt. Milstead to attend the encampment at Birmingham, Ala., last week. Capt. Milstead accepted the invitation, and upon his arrival was escorted to the hall, where he talked to the Confederates. A rising vote of thanks was given Capt. Milstead, and a rebel yell recorded him for his gallant deed of thirty years ago.—J. S. C. Portsmouth.

To the Comrades.

If the comrades want the Camp Fire department continued, they must contribute articles, as this department is strictly theirs, and is made up of contributions received from the old soldiers who read The Blade. If they do not send in articles, the space will necessarily be filled with other matter.

We want to continue this department, and we believe the thousands of soldiers who are Blade readers want it continued. It is the men now living who must write the correct story of the war and must give to history incidents of field, camp, march and hospital.

Send in your stories and assist in making the Camp Fire glow as it has never done before. Let the country know more about the great war, and by so doing assist in keeping alive the fires of patriotism. We urge the soldiers to do this, and let contributions begin to come at once.

They Found the Man.

A company of soldiers is unfortunate if it does not contain a few wags to enliven the tiresome march and the uncomfortable bivouac.

A Georgia man of enormous girth stood at his gate watching the passage of General Johnston's army. All at once three or four men left the ranks and came running toward the gate, exclaiming: "We've found him! We've found him!"

The fat man was ashtonished and perhaps a little frightened, and the captain of the company demanded:

"What is it? Whom have you found?"

"Why, captain," answered the man, still dancing about the bewildered citizen, "don't you see? We've found the man that swallowed our bass drum!"

Oldest Surviving Soldier.

A Cincinnati paper says that the oldest surviving soldier of the civil war, it is believed, is Rudolph Kelker, born December 1, 1803, and enlisted in the Fifth Pennsylvania regiment, at Pittsburg, in August, 1861. He is living in Evans City, Butler county, Pa.

This is disputed by an Ashtabula county paper, which says that Robert McKee, who has lived at Pierpont, that county, for more than fifty years, was born April 4, 1802, and was over 59 years old when he first enlisted, and served in three regiments and only quit when the war ended.

A Waterloo Survivor.

William Chambers, of Chatham, Ont., who is claimed to be a survivor of the battle of Waterloo, is reputed to be well and hearty at the age of 107 years.—Montreal Star.

A Giveaway.

Husband (to wife's maid)—Take this letter to Miss Gaygirl at the Bumpic theater—but—can you keep a secret?

Maid—Ask your wife if I can.—Hallo.

The Best Critic.

Landleigh—That snowstorm you have painted is wonderfully realistic.

Daubleigh—It must be. A tramp got into my studio one day, caught sight of the picture, and unconsciously put on my fur overcoat before he went out.—Tit Bits.

A Case of "Had To."

He—Miss Oldgirl is a self-possessed woman, don't you think?

She—Naturally, she is self-possessed, since no man would posses her under any consideration.—Philadelphia Record.

Get a COLUMBIA

IT IS ECONOMY TO BUY THE BEST.

Columbias are built to last. Riders know this; they see and do the honest old Columbias about it. The standard of excellence built to look well, as every body knows who ever saw a Columbia. The standard of excellence also. Columbia Co- lumbia price of $125 must prove attractive to every intending purchaser of a wheel. Our catalogue for 1894 shows a line of wheels all newly designed, which for attractiveness excel any bicycle ever offered. It is free at our agencies, or we mail it for two two-cent stamps.

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The Sunday School.

The Childhood of Moses.

LESSON VIII., MAY 20, 1894.

Golden Text: I will deliver him and honor him.—Psa. 91:15.

LESSON TEXT. [2 ☰

(Memory verses: 8-10.)

1. And there went a man of the house of Levi, and took to wife a daughter of Levi.

2. And the woman conceived, and bare a son: and when she saw him that he was a goodly child, she hid him three months.

3. And when she could not longer hide him, she took for him an ark of bulrushes, and daubed it with slime and with pitch, and put the child therein; and she laid it in the flags by the river's brink.

4. And his sister stood afar off, to wit what would be done to him.

5. And the daughter of Pharoah came down to wash herself at the river; and her maidens walked along by the river's side; and when she saw the ark among the flags, she sent her maid to fetch it.

6. And when she had opeend it, she saw the child: and, behold, the babe wept. And she had compassion on him, and said, This is one of the Hebrews' children.

7. Then said his sister to Pharaoh's daughter, Shall I go and call to thee a nurse of the Hebrew women, that she may nurse the child for thee?

8. And Pharaoh's daughter said to her, Go. And the maid went and called the child's mother.

9. And Pharaoh's daughter said unto her, Take this child away, and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages. And the woman took the child, and nursed it.

10. And the child grew, and she brought him unto Pharaoh's daughter, and he became her son. And she called his name Moses: and she said, Because I drew him out of the water.

Illustrative Applications.

There went a man of the house of Levi, and took to wife a daughter of Levi (v. 1). The marriage of the young couple, Amran and Jochebed, seemed, at the time of it, of no more importance than any other marriage; yet that was the beginning of a series of influences which should change the whole face of the world's history. And now, after well nigh forty centuries, the results of that marriage are, in ever-increasing sweep and power, to the glory of God and to the good of mankind. Those parents lived to a purpose, in the union which gave Moses, the man of God, to the world. The choice of a wife, or the acceptance of a husband, is not a matter to be looked upon with lightness. Nor is any step in the path of duty to be taken, without a sense of its responsibilities in the plan of God.

When she could not longer hide him, she took for him an ark of bulrushes; and she put the child therein, and laid it in the flags by the river's brink (v. 3). So long as we have the power to do anything for an object of our special charge, we are in duty bound to do it. But when we are at our wits' end, we may be sure that God is not in the same perplexity. Then we can commit our charge to God's care, even though we can see no way by which even God can give relief. It is at such times as this that our faith is really tested. If it is a child of ours who seems in hopeless peril; if it is our business affairs which seem inextricably involved; if it is our personal relations with others which seem disturbed beyond any possibility of accord—whatever the case may be, there is still left for us the privilege of floating our trouble into the realm of God's protection, and trusting him for the issue.

His sister stood afar off, to know what would be done to him (v. 4). Even when a cause of trouble is committed to the Lord, we are not relieved from the responsibility of watching, in order to know what the Lord is to do for us, or is to have for us to do for him. Watching is as important as praying, while waiting on the Lord. And when we are no longer privileged to work for, nor yet to come near to, the object of loving interest, we can at all events stand afar off, and watch—while we pray and trust.

The babe wept. And she had compassion on him (v. 6). A child's crying has an important mission in the world. It means a great deal to the child, and not a little to those who hear it. It has something to do with the training of a young mother, and hardly less to do with the training of a young father, or an old one. The neighbors, too, come in for their share in its lessons, occasionally. The daughter of Pharaoh had compassion on a crying babe. That is to her credit. The man or woman who hears a babe cry without having compassion on it, whether at home or on a sleeping-car, has a heart harder than that of Pharaoh's daughter, if not harder than Pharaoh's heart. A babe never cries without a reason for crying. But a great many persons, parents as well as neighbors, find fault with a crying babe without either reason or compassion. When you hear a babe cry again—anywhere—remember how large results to the race have hinged on such a cry. Consider what the mission of that cry may be to you. If you cannot do anything else, you can at least have compassion on the babe. Pharaoh's daughter did as well as that.

Shall I go and call thee a nurse? (v. 7.) Moses' sister didn't wait to be called on for help. She proffered it before it was asked for. It is as much a duty to speak before you are spoken to, in some cases, as to wait until you are spoken to in other cases. When you know of anything you can do to help another, or to further God's cause, out with it. Don't dodge responsibility by saying that nobody asked you to do it. If you see a boy or a girl who ought to be in Sunday school, or a young man or woman who ought to go to church, ask them if you shall find them a seat there. And those new comers in your church or neighborhood, ask them if you can do anything for them, without waiting for them to call on you for aid.

And called the child's mother (v. 8.) And what better could she have done? There's no such nurse as a good mother. A poor woman, who is a child's mother, is a better nurse for that child than a rich and royal woman who isn't the child's mother. Pharaoh's daughter had "compassion" on the babe Moses. Moses' mother had other feelings than compassion toward that child; most mothers have toward their children. Moses had a great deal to be thankful for, but for nothing in this world more than for his mother. Who can be compared to a mother? The Bible gives the first place to a mother's joy and to a mother's grief; and the Bible is as true in this as in everything. "I don't see how any one can live without a mother!" says a young daughter who, while herself a mother, has a daughter's sense of dependence on her mother. And life is always darker, and this world is always lonelier, when one's mother is dead. If your mother is still living, love her, and show your love for her, as for one whom you never saw the like of, and never will find equaled, in her place.

She brought him unto Pharaoh's daughter, and he became her son (v. 10.) The greatest king on earth will be thwarted in his fight against God.

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rapidly creates healthy flesh—proper weight. Hereditary taints develop only when the system becomes weakened.

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MENTION THIS PAPER.

The humblest woman on earth can have success against all enemies, with God's blessing on her plans. Pharaoh set himself to kill off all the Hebrew boy babies in his realm. A timid Hebrew mother trusted her boy baby to God's care. By God's ordering against Pharaoh's ordering, that Hebrew boy was taken into Pharaoh's palace to be cared for and reared as an Egyptian prince. Let every anxious mother, and every troubled boy, say confidently in the darkest hour:

"In God have I put my trust, I will not be afraid;
What can flesh do unto me?"

—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

FOR A TONIC AND INVIGORATOR

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

W. B. CARPENTER, Columbus, O., says: "I have for some time used it in indigestion, nervousness, sleeplessness and kindred maladies, especially in persons of sedentery habits, and have met with excellent results in all my cases. I consider it excellent as a tonic and invigorator."

CORSETS FOR MEN.

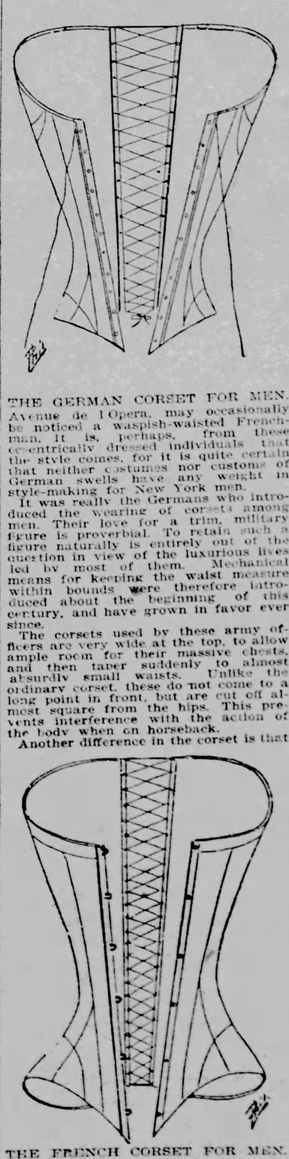
Their Importation is Said to be Increasing of Late Rapidly.

Twice within the last century have extremists of the sterner sex suffered from steel and whalebone. A third return of that German army abomination—the corset—is now threatened.

For some time past Broadway tailors have been urging upon their patrons the necessity of lacing, according to the New York Recorder. Take a stroll along the Rialto, or, better still, along Fifth avenue any bright afternoon, and you will see the result. Notice closely the men who have discarded top coats that their figures may be the more in evidence. See their narrow waists and the look of combined pain and pleasure on their faces.

Corsets are responsible for this.

The New York dude presumably imitates the London Johnny in dress. Never along the Row or in Piccadilly, however, will one see the evidence of lacing. In Paris, along the Bois or the Avenue de l'Opera, may occasionally be noticed a waspish-waisted Frenchman. It is, perhaps, from these eccentrically dressed individuals that the style comes, for it is quite certain that neither customs nor customs of German swells have any weight in style-making for New York men.



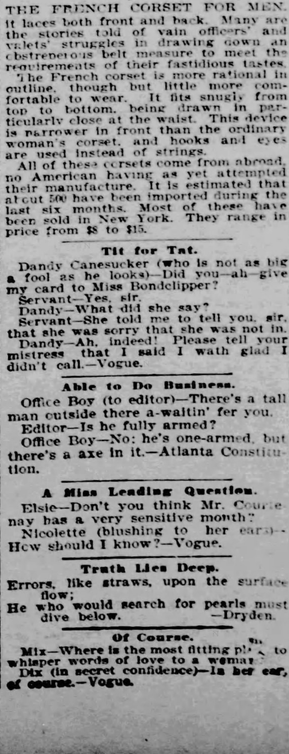
THE GERMAN CORSET FOR MEN.

It was really the Germans who introduced the wearing of corsets among men. Their love for a trim, military figure is proverbial. To retain such a figure naturally is entirely out of the question in view of the luxurious lives led by most of them. Mechanical means for keeping the waist measure within bounds were therefore introduced about the beginning of this century, and have grown in favor ever since.

The corsets used by these army officers are very wide at the top, to allow ample room for their massive chests, and then taper suddenly to almost absurdly small waists. Unlike the ordinary corset, these do not come to a long point in front, but are cut off almost square from the hips. This prevents interference with the action of the body when on horseback.

Another difference in the corset is that it laces both front and back. Many are the stories told of vain officers and valets' struggles in drawing down an obstreperous belly measure to meet the requirements of their fastidious tastes.

The French corset is more rational in outline, though but little more comfortable to wear. It fits snugly from top to bottom, being drawn in particularly close at the waist. This device is narrower in front than the ordinary woman's corset, and hooks and eyes are used instead of strings.



THE FRENCH CORSET FOR MEN.

All of these corsets come from abroad, no American having as yet attempted their manufacture. It is estimated that at cut 500 have been imported during the last six months. Most of these have been sold in New York. They range in price from $8 to $15.

Tit for Tat.

Dandy Canesucker (who is not as big a fool as he looks)—Did you—ah—give my card to Miss Bondclipper?

Servant—Yes, sir.

Dandy—What did she say?

Servant—She told me to tell you, sir, that she was sorry that she was not in.

Dandy—Ah, indeed! Please tell your mistress that I said I wath glad I didn't call.—Vogue.

Able to Do Business.

Office Boy (to editor)—There's a tall man outside there a-waitin' fer you.

Editor—Is he fully armed?

Office Boy—No: he's one-armed, but there's a axe in it.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Miss Leading Question.

Elsie—Don't you think Mr. Courtenay has a very sensitive mouth?

Nicoletta (blushing to her ears)—How should I know?—Vogue.

Truth Lies Deep.

Errors, like straws, upon the surface flow;
He who would search for pearls must dive below. —Dryden.

Of Course.

Mix—Where is the most fitting place to whisper words of love to a woman?

Dix (in secret confidence)—In her ear, of course.—Vogue.

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TOSS THE COINS YOURSELF.

Chances of Three Pennies Falling All Heads or All Tails?

Supposing a man to toss three pennies in the air, what are the chances of their coming down all heads or tails? That is a uestion discussed in a recent number of Nature by Francis Galton, of the Royal Society. He upsets a popular delusion regarding the laws of chance. It is obvious that at least two of the coins thrown in the air must turn up alike, for when the coins are on the ground there must always be either two heads or two tails showing. The question then is as to the chance of the third coin turning up a head or a tail. It is, of course, an even chance whether a third coin turns up on one side or the other.

Is it, therefore, an even chance that all three coins will be alike? Mr. Galton says it is not an even chance, and that the man who bets his money on such a theory would lose in the end. He says the relative chances of all three coins turning up alike is two to eight, and he figures it out in this way: There are two different and equally probable ways in which a coin may turn up; there are four ways in which two coins may turn up, and there are eight ways in which three coins may do so. Of these eight ways one is all heads and another all tails. While it is an even chance whether a third coin is heads or tails, it is not an even chance that the third coin will turn the same as the other two.

In order to test the matter, Mr. Galton tossed three coins eight times. Only twice did they come up all alike, while the third coin was equally divided between heads and tails. Mr. Galton then made 120 throws of dice, with three dice in each throw, the odd numbers counting as heads and the even numbers as tails. The 120 throws were divided into three groups of 40 in each, and gave the result of all alike, 8, 12, 8, total, 28; as against not all alike, 32, 28, 32, total, 92. This seemed to settle the matter, and indicated that the most probable expectation in the case of the dice was 30 to 90.

Did You Ever Meet a Truly Good Man?

No doubt you think you have, but we'll wager a dime or so he did not have the rheumatism. If he did, he swore occasionally, and no man can be truly good who swears occasionally. Health, nerve tranquility and morality are apt to go hand in hand. Painful, spasmodic diseases like rheumatism and neuralgia ruin the temper, make one morose, peevish and rebellious. This is a sad fact, but it is none the less true. Drive away the pain, mollify the temper, restore tranquility of mind in cases of rheumatism and neuralgia with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an anodyne and tonic of comprehensive range and effect. It healthfully stimulates the kidneys, bladder, stomach, liver and bowels, is mildly laxative, and induces sleep and appetite. A very quieting effect, not an unnatural, stupefying one like that of an opiate, is produced by a wineglassful before retiring. It is incomparable in malarial disease.

CUPID'S CAPERS.

Belle—They say that Dora is engaged to Count Moneyb

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1894.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

USE COUPON NO. 4.

During the month of May, Coupon No. 4 will appear in every issue. Any present subscriber to The Blade, who sends this coupon, cut from the paper, with $1 and the name of a new subscriber, will receive the fourth set of four parts of that splendid art serial, "Sights and Scenes of the World."

Mr. and Mrs. Kidder discuss the "compromise" tariff bill this week, and the lady expresses some very decided opinions thereupon. Read the Kidder article, on the fifth page.

"The Foundations of Finance" is begun in to-day's Blade. The first number will be found on the fifth page of this issue. Don't fail to read it, and preserve it.

THE LAST EDITION OF THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Up to the present time we have completed mailing 50,000 copies of the "Nasby Letters." We are now bringing out a sixth edition of 10,000 copies more, making 60,000 in all; and we have decided to print no more of it. While we have not reached the 100,000 copies we anticipated, on account of hard times the country is passing through, yet we feel that the book has been appreciated, and probably has had a larger circulation than any other volume brought out in the United States for the past twelve months.

We think the 10,000 now being printed will last us three months; and we call upon every reader of The Blade who has not yet arranged for a copy to lose no time, as after these are gone the book will be out of print. Those who have neglected to secure a copy when renewing their subscriptions can now secure one by each sending a new subscriber and one dollar, directing the Weekly Blade to be sent one year to the new subscriber, and the book to the remitter of the order. Those whose time expires during June and July can get a copy at the time they renew. Those whose time expires later than July should correspond with us, and make some arrangement to secure one before the last edition is exhausted.

THE BI-METALLIC LEAGUE.

The Bimetallic League of Great Britain met last week, and the occasion attracted a much greater degree of public attention than any of its previous meetings. For the first time since England established herself on a monometallic basis, nearly a century ago, the financial world of England is considering whether it will not be wise to return to bimetallism. As every educated student of finance knows, that country has been the rock of monometallism, and that it is hopeless that any concerted action by other nations will be taken looking to the rehabilitation of the white metal unless England herself joins the movement. The speeches at the opening session of the league were full of hope, and the prospect is bright that the British government may be induced to consider a proposition for international action on silver.

A word of explanation will here be timely to the "free silver" advocates in the United States. "Bimetallism," as it is used—and used correctly—by the League and others of like mind in Europe, does not mean adherence to the old coinage ratios of 15 1-2 or 16 to 1. They all understand that there must be a new coinage ratio agreed upon. Opinions disagree as to what the new ratio shall be; and really, it is unprofitable to discuss it at the present juncture. The thing to do, all over the world, is to obtain concerted action for an international silver convention of representatives of all the commercial nations of the world. Its chief duty, and by far the most important one, will be the determination of the proper ratio.

This will not be an easy task. The market ratio is something like 32 to 1. But none of the great nations of the world are coining silver. Should they all agree—as would be necessary—to make silver equally with gold a money of ultimate redemption, and admit it to free coinage on the same terms, an enormous amount of silver would be absorbed, somewhat slowly it is true, but surely, by the mints, and pass into circulation. This would increase the demand, and increase the price; but it will be an intricate problem what will be the probable true relation of the two precious metals under their new relations; yet it will be necessary to determine this pretty closely, for the coinage ratio will be the market ratio, and the coin "full weight"—that is, every legal tender coin, whether of gold or silver, will contain its face value in bullion, and if melted down the bullion will sell for as much as the face of the original coin.

This is the basic principle of true bimetallism, and it is this that the British Bimetallic League is laboring for—the coinage of silver whose bullion value and face value are identical. Fiatism has no following on the other side of the Atlantic.

The Supreme court of the United States has decided that "no state can levy a tax on inter-state commerce in any form, whether by duties laid on transportation or the subjects of that commerce, or on the receipts derived from that transportation or the occupation of carrying it on." This will hit several Ohio revenue bills passed and pending.

THE USE OF LIQUOR INCREASING.

It is a subject for grave consideration by the American people that the use of alcoholic liquors is increasing in this country. In the year 1883, the consumption of distilled spirits was 1.46 gallons per capita; in 1893, it had increased to 1.51 gallons. The consumption of beer per capita in 1883 was 10.27 gallons, which had increased to 16.08 gallons in 1893. Within ten years we see there has been a small increase in the amount of whisky consumed, while the use of beer has increased enormously. These figures show the fallacy of the theory that the use of beer and light wines tends to decrease whisky drinking. It does nothing of the sort. The drinking people of the United States, according to the above statistics, do not love whisky less, but beer more.

As a rule, the man whose habitual tipple is whisky does not often indulge in beer. The whisky affords him the stimulant he craves, and furnishes it quickly. He does not like to wait until he has swigged half-a-dozen glasses of beer in order to compass the same effect. If he wishes a change, and desires a large volume of liquid, he takes apollinaris or something of that sort along with his glass of whisky. On the other hand, the man who habitually drinks beer is more or less under the temptation to change off to whisky. He tires of the slow process of reaching a state of soggy exhilaration on beer, and learns to take the short cut thereto, without straining the capacity of his stomach, by resorting to whisky or other distilled liquor.

Therefore, the majority of the beer and wine drinkers finally become whisky drinkers. The course of dram drinking runs from the lighter drinks—that is, weaker in alcohol—to the stronger and more concentrated. The reverse road is rarely or never traveled. The man who has accustomed himself to gin, or rum, or whisky, or brandy, never can satisfy his craving with foaming beakers of beer or glasses of thin wine. Thus, the facts are all against the fine-spun theory that the use of the latter will decrease the consumption of the former. The converse is really the case. The use of beer and wine prepares a man for becoming a whisky drinker.

Probably the low grade of so great a proportion of our immigration during the past ten years accounts for part of the increase in the amount of liquors consumed. The large increase in the proportion of population massed in cities also explains this increase in part; for the temptations to drink are much greater in cities, and the opportunities for indulgence are enormously increased. Perhaps these account for the greater part of the increase. The time seems ripe for the beginning of another determined effort at temperance reform along the line of the blue ribbon movement. There has been a relaxation of efforts to induce men voluntarily to abstain from the use of intoxicants, and more activity along the line of prohibition and restriction of the saloon.

The Blade has always held that work should proceed along both lines at the same time. The effort to make men total abstainers should never be abandoned at any time. If no man drank intoxicants, there would be no saloons; but the other proposition is not true, that if there were no saloons there would be no liquor used as a beverage. The saloon is a great promoter of intemperance, a recruiting-station for the grand army of drunkards, and therefore should be restricted as much as possible, and as soon as practicable abolished entirely; yet no effort for this can be thoroughly successful unless the great majority of people are themselves total abstainers. Work along both lines will most rapidly promote the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE INDIANA CITIES.

The result of the recent municipal elections in Indiana is magnificently suggestive of a revolution of popular feeling in that state which will overwhelm the Democracy, and place Indiana again where she rightfully belongs—in the column of solid Republican states. In Fort Wayne, which has been solidly Democratic for over a generation, the Republican elected the mayor and ten out of the fifteen aldermen. Michigan City has been Democratic for years, because the heavy German vote there has been with that party; but the Germans went over to the Republican party en masse, and overwhelmed the Democrats. Laporte went Republican for the first time in years. Terre Haute, the home of Voorhees, was redeemed from the Bourbons, every man on the Republican ticket being elected. The manufacturing town of Muncie, which in 1892 gave 600 majority for Cleveland, went from 900 to 1,500 Republican this year. Seymour, New Albany and Goshen, all Democratic strongholds, were carried by the Republicans. In the industrial towns of the gas belt, the Democrats were buried under the Republican avalanche.

To sum up: Sixty-two cities in Indiana held elections; fifty-three went Republican, and only nine Democratic. At this ratio the state is Republican by at least 50,000. In 1892 it gave Cleveland 7,125 plurality. This means a change of over 57,000 votes since the Presidential election. It reminds one of the tidal wave of Republicanism in Ohio last November, which buried the Democracy out of sight.

Frank Hatton is dead. The American proneness for intense and long-continued work cut him down in the midst of an useful and successful career. He is another example of the fact that a man of push and brains has a wider field for his ambitions in the United States than anywhere else in the wide world. First a soldier, then a country editor, he became Postmaster General under President Arthur, and died the editor and part owner of the leading daily newspaper in the national capital. He was a typical American, a man of brains and talent, and withal a splendid man and a good friend, as such persons are apt to be.

The government bill, brought forward in the House of Commons, to disestablish the Welsh end of the Church of England strikes very close to the Anglican hierarchy. It is a much more alarming matter to them than was Gladstone's measure disestablishing the Irish church—for there is no Welsh church as a separate entity; it is part and parcel of the Church of England as by law established.

Sorg's congressional campaign is said to have cost him $40,000. A pretty high price to pay for the doubtful honor of being a Democratic member of the Fifty-third Congress.

Indiana will give about 50,000 Republican majority next fall.

THE PRESIDENTIAL FATHERS.

The American Economist has done a most useful thing in compiling the record of our five earliest Presidents in favor of protection. They were all of that band of wise and patriotic men who laid the foundations of the federal government: they early saw the prime importance of developing the resources of the infant republic, and of rendering it industrially as well as politically independent of all other nations. Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe are the five presidents referred to. It may surprise some who believe Jefferson to have been the founder of the Democratic party to find that he was a protectionist; but they should remember that Jefferson was a patriot, and detested any dependence upon Europe for anything which could possibly be produced or made in this country.

George Washington, in his first message to Congress, said of the American people that "their safety and interest require that they promote such manufactures as tend to render them independent of others for essentials, particularly military supplies." In his seventh message he congratulated the country on its improvement and prosperity, and in his eighth and last message he said: "Congress has repeatedly, and not without success, directed their attention to the encouragement of manufactures. The object is of too much consequence not to insure a continuance of their efforts in every way which shall appear eligible."

John Adams, in his last message, alluded with satisfaction to the financial condition of the government under the economic system then in operation, and continued: "This result affords conclusive evidence of the great resources of the country, and of the wisdom and efficiency of the measures which have been adopted by Congress for the protection of commerce and preservation of the public credit."

Jefferson was especially strong in his protection sentiments. In his second annual message he mentioned the following as one of the conspicuous duties of the government: "To protect the manufactures adapted to our circumstances." The Economist gives the following references to this illustrious statesman and extracts from his writings:

Our protective system, under the tariff act of 1789, had produced results far greater and more satisfactory than had been anticipated, and in 1796 Mr. Jefferson found that there was likely to be a considerable surplus after paying all the public debt called for by our contracts, and in his sixth annual message he thus presents his views to the country as to the best method of disposition of that surplus: "Shall we," he asks, "suppress the imposts (duties) and give that advantage to foreign over our domestic manufactures? On a few articles of more general and necessary use the suppression in due season will doubtless be right, but the great mass of the articles on which imposts are laid are foreign luxuries purchased by those only who are rich enough to afford themselves the use of them."

Again he wrote: "The general inquiry now is, Shall we make our own comforts or go without them at the will of a foreign nation? He, therefore, who is now against domestic manufactures must be for reducing us either to a dependence upon that nation or to be clothed in skins and live like beasts in caves and dens. I am proud to say I am not one of these. Experience has taught me that manufactures are now as necessary to our independence as to our comforts."

"The prohibiting duties we lay on all articles of foreign manufacture, which prudence requires us to establish at home, with the patriotic determination of every good citizen to use no foreign article which can be made within ourselves, without regard to difference of price, secures us against a relapse into foreign dependency."

In his letter to Humphrey, 1809, he wrote: "My own idea is that we should encourage home manufactures to the extent of our own consumption of everything of which we raise the raw materials."

In 1817, after the close of the second war with Great Britain, in accepting an election to membership in a "Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Manufactures," Jefferson wrote: "The history of the last twenty years has been a significant lesson for us all to depend for necessaries on ourselves alone; and I hope twenty years more will place the American hemisphere under a system of its own, essentially peaceable and industrious, and not needing to extract its comforts out of the eternal fires raging in the old world."

James Madison sent a special message to Congress on May 23, 1809, in which he thus forcibly expressed his views:

It would be worthy of the just and provident care of Congress to make such further alterations in the laws as will more especially protect and foster the several branches of manufacture which have been recently instituted or extended by the laudable exertions of our citizens.

No less emphatic were his utterances in another special message of February 20, 1815:

But there is no subject that can enter with greater force and merit into the deliberations of Congress than a consideration of the means to preserve and promote the manufactures which have sprung into existence and obtained an unparalleled maturity throughout the United States during the period of the European wars. This source of national independence and wealth I anxiously recommend, therefore, to the prompt and constant guardianship of Congress.

James Monroe in his inaugural address urged that "our manufacturers will likewise require the systematic and fostering care of the government," and in his seventh message he said:

Having formerly communicated my views to Congress respecting the encouragement which ought to be given to our manufactures, and the principle on which it should be founded, I have only to add that those views remain unchanged. I recommend a review of the tariff for the purpose of affording such additional protection to those articles which we are prepared to manufacture, or which are more immediately connected with the defense and independence of the country.

Not one of these five Presidents had a word to say against the protective system. Some of them were members of the convention which framed the constitution, yet they said nothing as to protection being unconstitutional. On the contrary, they knew that it is, for they helped frame that organic instrument. The American people of to-day can read in their utterances a lesson it will profit us to heed and obey.

Not an American-born citizen took part with the rioters in Cleveland. It was the riff-raff of the foreign element which has created all the trouble in that city during the last few days. These people want no laws, no government and no God.

The death of John Jay in New York brings to mind the great public services of his grandfather, John Jay, first chief justice of the United States. The grandson was a man of little ambition, in which he differed much from his distinguished ancestor.

According to the census of 1890, if an equal distribution of property was made in this country, every man, woman and child would receive $1,039. Ohio stands fourth in valuation, her wealth of all kinds aggregating nearly $4,000,000,000.

England should stop fooling around Bluefields and get all her troops and ships to India. She will probably need them there.

The new A. P. A. declaration of principles shows that the order is liberalizing itself.

THE COMPROMISE TARIFF BILL.

The Democrats of the Senate have agreed upon what they call a "compromise" tariff bill. Its basis is, of course, a few mutilated fragments of the Wilson bill. The "compromise" refers to the changing of the coal and iron ore schedule to suit one Democratic senator, the sugar schedule to suit two or three others, and so on. In order to get votes enough to pass it, certain interests have to be taken care of, irrespective of the Democratic party's commitment to the doctrine that "protection is unconstitutional," and despite the desire of the President that these things shall be free, or with only a low revenue duty attached.

This "compromise" bill is not shaped on any definite plan. It is a mere aggregation of the personal desires of a number of senators, plus the matters in which the great trusts of the country were successful in getting engrafted upon it. It is protective on the trust articles, a direct tax on the consumer in some items—notably sugar—and eliminates the protective feature on a very large number of articles. It will injure the great manufacturing industries of the country, compel an era of low wages, and give the trusts every opportunity to rob the people.

How different is the McKinley law! Its basic principle is that a protective duty shall be laid on all imported articles of the kinds that we produce or manufacture in this country, and that these things which, for climatic or other reasons, we can not produce in abundance, shall be imported free. The McKinley law is drawn on these lines, and it works satisfactorily. The "compromise" bill does not adhere to the principle of "a tariff for revenue only," nor does it abolish protection entirely. It is a thing of shreds and patches, a catalogue of duties without rhyme or reason.

It will be a "tariff of abominations." A compromise satisfies nobody. It agrees with no principle. It is not consistent with either party declarations nor with itself. It will be a gross injustice, for one man will find his business reasonably protected, while his neighbor will have no protection at all. That the alleged "statesmen" of the Democratic party should agree to such a measure again furnishes proof, were any needed, of the utter incapacity of that party to legislate on national affairs.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

Senator Morgan's committee will report in favor of having the United States present the Nicaragua Canal Construction Company $100,000,000, and it is understood that President Cleveland is fully committed to the scheme. The Blade is strongly in favor of the building of the canal, and that under the American flag, but we adhere to the position we took when this same matter was broached during the last year of Mr. Harrison's administration—that if the government is to put money into it at all, it should build the canal outright; and we believe this to be the only just and proper mode of proceeding.

The proposition to which the present administration has pledged itself is that the United States government shall undertake to guarantee the interest and payment of $100,000,000 of bonds, to be issued by the company, wherewith to construct the canal. The result would be, that the United States would pay the principal and interest of the bonds, and might, some time within the next century, get a portion of it back, or it might never do so. The experience of the government with the Pacific railways is too recent to have been forgotten. So important does The Blade deem the construction of the canal under American auspices, and to keep it in American hands, that, were there no other course open whereby the canal can be built, we would favor this scheme, even with all the jobbery that is behind it; but fortunately there is another way. That is, that the government shall build the canal itself. It will cost no more—probably not so much—as it will to go through the empty form of guaranteeing the bonds and interest, and then paying both.

TAXING THE PEOPLE FOR CHURCH SCHOOLS.

The statement comes as a great surprise to the people who suppose that public money is never paid out for sectarian purposes—to churches for their own church schools, and religious institutions—to learn that in the smaller cities of the state of New York—barring out Buffalo, New York city, Brooklyn, Albany, Troy, Syracuse and Rochester—there is paid, in a single year, out of the money raised by taxation, the enormous total of $2,025,304. This seems incredible, in view of the fact that the people are so sensitive to the diversion of public money to church purposes; yet it is incontestably true.

The wide publication of this fact will promote the agitation already begun in New York in favor of a constitutional amendment prohibiting the passage of any law looking towards state establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof and rendering illegal the appropriation of money raised by taxation for sectarian purposes. The statement regarding the application of money for religious schools and institutions, it will be seen, leaves out the large cities, in which this business is supposed to have been prosecuted heretofore in rather a high-handed manner. But whether the amount be large or small, it should secure the adoption of a constitutional amendment that will prevent any further abuses of the taxing power by partisans to reap political capital. Now is the time for New York to stamp out the idea that money raised by taxation shall be employed to bolster up any religious denomination whatsoever. The constitutional convention of New York will consider this matter, and probably adopt the proposed amendment, thus reaffirming the doctrine that any sort of union of church and state shall not be tolerated.

About a thousand Italian immigrants are landing daily at Ellis Island, New York harbor. Does any American of intelligence believe they are the material of which to make first-class citizens?

Several people were disappointed in Michigan over John Patton's appointment to succeed Stockbridge. They were principally gentlemen who desired to write senator before their own names.

Ohio Republicans will meet June 5 and 6. The Democratic Waterloo comes in November.

There is about 200 pounds of politics to the square inch in Indiana this year.

$1,000 IN PREMIUMS!

To be Given to Friends of the Weekly Blade who Will Assist us to GIVE AWAY 100,000 Three Months' Subscriptions During June and July.

Everybody knows the times are hard. Thousands and thousands of families in the country have been absolutely compelled to discontinue or cut down their supply of newspaper reading from lack of funds—many are unable this season to afford a single newspaper—and yet, never has there been a time in the history of our country when a newspaper was more important to the living masses. Every day has brought and will continue to bring forth new situations and events, and who cares in this age to live in the dark?

Just so certain as the times are now discouraging, an era of prosperity is sure to follow. We may be mistaken, but we firmly believe that the Toledo Weekly Blade is the best newspaper published for the masses, and we have an idea that if we can nominally give away 100,000 three months subscriptions now, to those who appreciate a good family newspaper, a large percentage will become our regular patrons upon the return of better times. Hence this bold and remarkable proposition, expensive to us, but which we hope will be appreciated by at least 100,000 new readers.

The Coupon Card.

The offer below of one thousand dollars in premiums to friends of The Blade who will assist us to distribute the 100,000 subscriptions, is open to anybody who receives a COUPON CARD from us. All present subscribers, all postmasters and all applicants should have a coupon card before June 1. Any person interested, not receiving coupon card by June 1, will please write us for one. We mean to supply all, but some few may be accidentally overlooked.

The Premiums.

Last year we gave thirty-three premiums in June, and the same in July, worth $200. We design this season's offer to be of much greater magnitude, and we therefore offer

THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY

premiums, worth $1,000.

First. To the person sending us during June the largest number of addresses for the Weekly Blade three months, upon terms stated on our coupon card, we will give a first-class Family Sewing Machine worth $45.

Second. The same to person sending us the second largest number during June.

To the third largest during June, a Gents' Gold Hunting Case Watch worth $40.

To fourth largest, an open face Gold Watch worth $30.

To fifth largest, a Ladies' Gold Watch worth $25.

The next ten largest clubs in order, will each get a nickel case Elgin or Waltham Watch, worth $16 each.

The next ten largest clubs in order will each receive a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia.

The next ten largest clubs in order, each a dozen nickel teaspoons.

The next fifty in order, each a Columbian Souvenir Half Dollar—now very rare—worth at least one dollar each.

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the book "Nasby in Exile."

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the "Nasby Letters" in book form.

The next twenty-five, each a paper cover novel.

Above enumerates 160 premiums, worth $500, to be awarded to the largest lists sent us in June. Take notice the same offer will be duplicated for the month of July, making a total of 320 premiums, worth $1,000. Practically, almost every competitor for premiums will win something. Of course, we expect clubs from thousands; many sending clubs just to favor the friends of their community, without expecting remuneration. We want every person who gets one of our coupon cards, or at least we want one person at every postoffice, to mail us a club of ten or more names on or about June 2. After sending one club, additional clubs will be easier to obtain, as by that time the wonderful cheapness of The Blade will be much talked about, and every family will want to come in. After sending a second club your chances are good for one of our premiums, and those who send above 100 names will be pretty close to one of the high premiums. Remember that the above 160 premiums are awarded, one each, to 160 persons sending the most names to us during the month of June, to be followed by a duplicate of the 160 premiums to those sending us the most names in July. This plan is all the more interesting because many who get premiums in June will be just as sure to get another in July, and many who fail to get a premium in June will know better how to make pretty sure for July.

As stated above, we shall practically give away these three months subscriptions. We will make a nominal charge of a trifle for each name (the prices will be stated on the coupon cards), the amount being barely sufficient to cover cost of mailing and premiums awarded for collecting the addresses—leaving us an expense of several thousand dollars for paper, postage and other details as our donation to those out of employment, and for other reasons embarrassed for want of reading matter in all parts of the United States.

Never was there a time so easy as now to take names for a good newspaper under such an arrangement as we offer, as never before were so many families without newspapers. While this offer is especially designed for the needy of every postoffice, it is also open to all. It will be possible under the liberal offer we propose to secure the name of every reading person at every postoffice that does not now take the Blade, whether they take other papers or none. In canvassing for new names, you can assure all that in addition to the regular good features of the Weekly Blade, they will also have the reading of an excellent serial story to begin in a few weeks, as announced in the Weekly Blade of May 3. Also say to them that before their time expires we will make another special announcement for the benefit of these special short time subscribers only, that will make them very glad they joined our ranks.

Instructions and Conditions.

Between now and June 1, we will mail every person interested a coupon card. Every person reading this announcement who does not get a coupon card by June 1, should write us at once, and one will be quickly mailed you. Also write for specimen copy or copies of the Weekly Blade to show while canvassing. Each card will give the nominal price you are to send us with each name, and also eight coupons. Four coupons, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 for June, and four coupons likewise for July use. It will be expected that you mail us your first club (at least ten names to each club) about June 2. Cut off June coupon No. 1 and enclose with your first club, (no matter how many names). You see these coupons are your authority for sending names at so low a price. Then follow with a second club and June coupon No. 2 as speedily as possible. We desire at least four clubs, using the four coupons, each month, but if more clubs are sent we will accept the additional ones without coupons, as after getting four clubs from you, we shall recognize your right to supplement them. Your last June, and last July club should be mailed not later than 28th day of the month, as we want to make up the awards on July 2, and August 1. Be sure to number the names of your lists from one up to whatever total number of names you send us, so that the number opposite the last name of your last June list will represent the total number of names you have sent. Commence with number 1 again on the first July list you send us. This will enable us to quickly make up the awards for June and July.

Each club should consist of not less than ten names, and as many more as you choose. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to size of the community. We want every friend of The Blade to send us at least one club in each month, even if you do not compete for the premiums, just to do an act of charity to the needy in your neighborhood. It will also extend our acquaintance just that much, and we will appreciate it also. We shall name the price so low that we cannot allow any deduction for cost of remitting. However, beginning with June 1 the cost of money orders (P. O.) will be greatly reduced, and the cost of remitting will be so small that we feel sure every friend of The Blade will help to the extent of at least one club without remuneration, especially when we assume so great an expense for the benefit of your friends and neighbors. Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, nor postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter. Be sure to enclose a coupon with each order, in numerical order for each month, as long as they last. Upon reading our coupon card in connection with this article, our plan will appear perfectly plain to you, and you will realize this to be the most remarkable offer to newspaper readers ever made by any publisher. We shall now wait with bated breath to see how many friends The Toledo Blade has in this broad land.

THE TREASURY STATEMENT.

The statement of the public debt for May 1 is not a reassuring document. The deficiency for the month of April is $9,380,472; in other words, the government spent that much more than its revenues for the month. For the ten months of the present fiscal year the deficit is $65,447,447, which means that by the end of the year the Democratic hard times will have created a deficiency of at least $78,000,000.

This is a bad outlook; but a new trouble has arisen to confront Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle. The movement of gold to Europe has set in, and the volume of the precious metal that will cross the Atlantic will be at least as large as last year at this time. Again the gold reserve has fallen below the $100,000,000 mark, because of withdrawals for shipment; and the deficient revenues must also be supplied from the same source. It is entirely certain that the present Congress will not pass a law authorizing a bond issue; so, if the gold reserve falls perilously low, the administration will be called upon to consider whether to repeat the issue of last spring, under the authority of the act of 1875.

Dan Voorhees has revised his Presidential ambitions since the Indiana elections.

A HIGH HONOR.

Father: Well, my boy, you have taken no prize at college this year.
Son: But father, you forget that I was elected captain of the base ball team.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON COURSES.

Something like a quarter of a century ago the "lesson leaf" idea for Sunday schools came into practice. It was a new thing, and a long step in advance from the haphazard method of teaching in vogue up to that time, and speedily became very popular. The result was the formation of the "international committee," which, for 21 years, has controlled the Bible study of the majority of the Sunday-schools of the United States, England and Canada.

The fundamental idea of the international committee has always been, "the same lesson for all," in order to secure, it was believed, uniformity in teaching. It is a somewhat inspiring idea to consider that on every Sunday morning hundreds of thousands of Sunday-school scholars are studying the same subject and the same Scripture selection. But though this be true, the system has had its drawbacks. The best teachers of primary classes have long complained that the system of uniformity was carried too far, and that a graded system should be adopted. But the committee has always turned a deaf ear, until a great many Sunday-schools revolted, and adopted lesson-systems outside of that of the international committee.

So the growing discontent has caused a radical departure. At a meeting of the international lesson committee, held several weeks ago in Philadelphia, the principle of absolute uniformity was given up, and it was ordered that a separate course of primary lessons shall be prepared for 1896; while the regular lessons shall be so arranged that they may be short or long, to suit the advancement of the pupils, and the wishes of the teachers. This is an abandonment of the principle of absolute, cast-iron uniformity which has ruled the committee for 21 years, and it marks the opening of another era of improvement and progress in Sunday-school teaching.

The effect will be that the up-to-date Sunday-school will be graded after the same manner as the public schools, and that a fragmentary, and therefore dry and abstract system, will be turned into one that will interest and profit all pupils, from the youngest to the oldest, and lead them by degrees into an intelligent and comprehensive understanding of the Bible. The next step, and one that should be made at the same time, is the recognition, in the printed discussions of the lessons and helps for teachers, of the latest results in Biblical criticism. It is a deep wrong to teach our children old and exploded theories as to certain parts of the Scriptures, in place of putting them abreast of the times.

THE PACIFIC RAILROAD DEBT.

Democratic consistency is shown up for the jewel it is not by the Olney bill concerning the Pacific railroads. Two years ago a Senate committee proposed a scheme whereby these roads might gradually pay their indebtedness to the United States. The Democratic leaders in Congress and the Democratic press raised a fierce cry of antagonism, declaring that this report showed the Senate's sympathy with "monopoly," and a flagrant disregard of the people's rights.

Now comes the Democratic Attorney General of the United States, Mr. Olney, who has sent to Congress the draft of a bill for the same purpose, but which is far less favorable to the government of the United States than the plan formulated by the Senate committee two years ago. Olney, as is well known, is the counsel for the great New England railway system, is a "corporation lawyer," and the friend of corporations. His plan looks to the ultimate discharge of the road's debt to the government by authorizing the issue of 2 per cent 100-year second mortgage bonds, with provision for a sinking fund, through which the debt is to be paid in a century.

The one single good feature of the scheme, so far as the government is concerned, is that the bonds are secured upon the whole of the property, instead of on part, as at present. In all other provisions of the measure, the interests of the corporations are carefully conserved. For instance, the term of payment is very, very long; the interest rate is absurdly low; the bonds remain a second mortgage only. In these points the fatherly care of Mr. Olney for corporate interests is shown. But why is there not an eruption of indignation from the virtuous Democratic press over this measure? That of two years ago was far more advantageous to the people of the United States, yet they fell upon it tooth and nail. Why not show up the Olney bill as a far worse measure, and be consistent?

If the uncertainty about tariff legislation were removed, our import trade would revive, and the revenues increase largely; for the stocks of goods of all kinds in the country, both imported and domestic, is lower than it has been for many years. When merchants and importers know exactly what the duties on imported goods will be, they will import largely, and our own manufactories will start up to supply the needs of the people. The reduction of wages is still going on, of course, preparing for the low tariff era that will be ushered in by the passage of the Wilson bill—if the present patchwork measure can be called by the name of any one person. The amount of manufactured goods in the United States has not been so low within the past 20 years as it is at present.

Harry New declares that ex-President Harrison will accept the Republican nomination in 1896, if it is offered him. So would quite a number of other prominent Republicans of the nation. That nomination never goes begging.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Princess Stephanie of Austria has just written a novel.

Mrs. Lease and Mrs. Helen M. Gougar are reported to have arranged for ten joint debates in Indiana.

When the late Jane Austin was buried at Mount Auburn cemetery women, as well as men, acted as pallbearers.

The Young Women's Christian association has a branch in Jerusalem, numbering about eighty members.

Miss Laura Colquitt, daughter of the late Senator Colquitt, and Mr. Howard, of Atlanta, will be married in June.

Miss Harriet Adams has graduated from the State Medical College in Kansas with first honors for the best commencement examination.

Emily A. Bruce, M. D., declares that more women die annually in England because of faulty dress than from all contagious diseases combined.

Emily A. Bruce, M. D., declares that more women die annually in England because of faulty dress than from all contagious diseases combined.

Mr. Du Maurier is quoted as saying that it is a perpetual grief to him to have to cover his figures with "the hideous dress of the present fashion."

In Lisbon a statue is to be erected to the memory of Miss Pallstrello, who formerly lived there, and who, in 1870, became the wife of Christopher Columbus.

Mrs. Lease told a Detroit reporter that she believed she was a woman of destiny, "and," she added, "as a woman of destiny I feel that I will one day meet a violent and bloody death for my opinions."

Mrs. Mary E. Willard, president of the American Home School in Berlin, has given to the Association of College Alumnae a scholarship in modern languages, including board and tuition for one year in that institution.

Mrs. Alexander, the novelist, has been lame two years, owing to an apparently trifling accident. She hurt her knee sitting in the cramped position it was necessary to maintain when seated in the dress circle of one of the London theaters. She is now unable to walk without a stick.

The Queen Regent of Holland wears the plainest kind of clothes, but spends much time and thought on her small daughter's frocks. Queen Wilhelmina wears nothing but material of the most exquisite texture, and all her linen has the "W" and crown beautifully embroidered upon it.

Baroness Tautphoeus, the author of "Quiet Life and Initials," who died not long ago at Munich, was so reserved about her literary work that even her husband knew nothing of it until she had finished her first book. In spite of the large sale of her novels, she received very little money for them because she was so modest in her estimation of their value.

Dr. Millie J. Chapman, the vice president of the International Organization of Homeopathic Physicians, is a Pittsburg woman who has been self-supporting since she was 10 years old. She studied medicine in Cleveland, graduated in 1874, and since that time has been practicing in Pittsburg.

This winter a clever young New York girl of 19 has been coaching a number of Columbia students who were conditioned in their chemistry examinations. They try to call the little professress, as they call her, but they say privately that they have learned more chemistry than all the learned professors ever taught them.

Miss M. E. Grover is the treasurer and general manager of the Peruvian Mining company, Cripple Creek District, Colo. The company controls forty acres of ground. An extensive system of development which was undertaken some time since is being carried on with energy and intelligence, Miss Grover attending to all the details.

Certain society girls have carried with them constantly this season pretty little ivory-covered notebooks with gold chains. The book contains 365 pages—one for every day in the year—and under the proper date is neatly recorded every complimentary speech from the opposite sex received by the owner.

Mrs. Elizabeth Yates, who a few weeks ago was elected mayor of the town of Onehunga, New Zealand, has been made a justice of the peace. This position, of course, gives the lady power to sit in the police court and adjudicate in small cases of assault, drunkenness, etc. Australian women are elected at what they consider a great victory for their agitation for equality.

Lady Londonderry had a habit of taking idleness as a recuperative influence long before the "rest cure" was invented. Once every ten days, after her usual bath in the morning, she returned to bed and stayed there until evening. Then she put on a tea gown, had her dinner served in her own apartment, and rested on the sofa, reading a light novel, until bedtime. No friend, however intimate, was admitted to see her during the day.

Mrs. John Keeley is vice president of a bank at Atlanta, Ga. It is a family bank and represents an estate. Mrs. Keeley's husband was vice president, but at his death, which occurred a few years ago, his wife was elected to fill the position. Mrs. Keeley says: "I think there are many positions in banks which could be as well filled by women as by men, and I wonder that they have not been employed in that way long before."

Laces have never been more fashionable than they are now, and the woman who has rare old pieces, which have been acquired or inherited, is to be congratulated. But other women need not mourn as those without hope. The lace industry has been so successfully revived in France and Belgium that the best of the old designs are reproduced to perfection. The modern laces do not cost quite so much as they did in olden times, though some flounces are sold at $400 a yard.

The members of the Royal Welsh Ladies' Choir exhibited their extreme loyalty the other day by some curious behavior. They were on board the royal yacht Alberta. Some of them, on number found a hand basin in which they were told the Princess of Wales had just washed her face. So what did they all do but one after another perform their own ablutions in the self-same water which had been used by her Royal Highness.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Senator Vance's body was borne to its last resting place by eight colored pallbearers, all of whom were devoted to him in life.

Ex-Senator and Mrs. Henry L. Dawes will celebrate their golden wedding in May. Mr. Dawes is now in the Indian Territory, on business connected with the Indian commission.

Gov. Greenhalge, who had the honor of naming the new holiday in Massachusetts, April 19, which commemorates the opening of the war between the colonies and England, is himself a native of England.

All the United States Senators from the states south of the Potomac served in the Confederate armies, except Irby, of South Carolina, and Blanchard, of Louisiana, who were too young for military service.

Oliver Ames, jr., of Boston, has built the finest dog kennel in the United States. It cost $2,000, is 36 feet long, lighted by ten windows, and the interior is finished in hard wood, polished and shellacked.

Bishop Vincent makes a little correction: "I never did advise ministers to stay in the house between 5:30 p. m. and 1 a. m." I did encourage and urge ministers to be in their 'studies' daily from about 8 a. m. to 1 p. m."

Miss Pollard has solemnly promised the public not to go on the stage. As for Col. Breckinridge, there is no place that the people of Washington would rather see him than on a stage, especially if the stage was about leaving town.

Mr. Munro Ferguson, according to a Scotch newspaper, said that after prodding Mr. Gladstone on the subject the ex-premier said: "My dear sir, I might as well undertake to replace the first man in the Garden of Eden as to carry home rule for Scotland."

President Cleveland never walks abroad. Not since he was inaugurated for the second time has he been seen upon the streets of Washington. President Harrison was accustomed to take an almost daily walk, and his tightly buttoned figure was a familiar sight to the residents of the city.

Rosa Bonheur, though she is past 70, spends a long and busy day at her easel. Photography is her only recreation. Her atelier is so crowded with artistic treasures as to be, in an admirer's phrase, a "private Louvre." It contains many complete and incomplete works of her brush, some of which are said to be as great as the productions of her earlier years.

Young King Alexander of Servia's existence is not very cheerful for a lad of 17. He rises at 7 o'clock and goes out riding. Returning, he reads the newspapers, three German and seven French journals, and then gives audience from 10 to 1. The afternoon is spent in more audiences and transacting state business, with the exception of a short drive. At 8 the king presides at a ministerial council. Dinner follows, and by 11 the lights are out in the palace.

The Chicago Dispatch is of the opinion that when the Republican Presidential tents are pitched in 1896 an uncrowned Czar will be the Maine

THE FOUNDATIONS OF FINANCE.

First Article.

Wealth and Its Definitions.

The word finance, in its primary meaning, signifies the revenues of a state or country; but as these revenues consist of money or its representative; as the issuing of bonds or other securities is resorted to as a means of raising revenue; and as governments coin money and sometimes emit paper issues, the word finance has taken on a secondary meaning which involves all monetary transactions. To discuss intelligently the topics coming under this head, it is proper to first consider what wealth is; for money is but one of the numerous forms of wealth.

Economic writers are by no means agreed upon the definition of the word wealth. John Stuart Mill, in his "Principles of Political Economy," discusses the point, but does not give a complete definition. He says that "everything forms a part of wealth which has a power of purchasing," which is true; but the statement is not exact enough to be considered a definition of wealth. Elsewhere in his discussion he adds that "it is essential to the idea of wealth to be susceptible of accumulation." This is correct, and must be included in any comprehensive definition of the word.

Walker, in his "Political Economy," says: "Wealth comprises all articles of value, and nothing else." This is defective, as it does not include the idea of transfer from the possession of one to that of another, which is essential to wealth. Marshall, in his "Economics of Industries," includes "human faculties, habits—physical, mental and moral," which is not correct. These are things which may enable a man to produce or accumulate wealth, but they are not wealth itself. The means of obtaining a thing are not necessarily the thing itself. Perry, in his "Political Economy," uses the term "property" instead of wealth, and defines it as "anything which may be bought and sold." This is too broad, for it includes labor—which is bought and sold. Labor is a means of obtaining wealth, but not wealth itself.

Wealth must possess value; it must be of use to man in some way, or it will have no value; it must be capable of being bought and sold, and of passing from the possession of one into that of another; it must be a material object—something external to man himself, and capable of existence without him. Something may possess one or more of these attributes, but it is not wealth unless it possess all of them. A man's knowledge of a technical occupation possesses value; it is of use to him; but it is not a material object, and does not exist outside of himself; hence it is not wealth, but simply a means of obtaining wealth. This is a distinction which must never be lost sight of, if one is to have a clear understanding of the nature of wealth; and the conflicting definitions have been largely the result of confusing those things which enable a man to obtain wealth, with wealth itself.

The Origin of Wealth and of Exchange.

The first wealth accumulated by man was undoubtedly food and clothing. The change of seasons taught him the need of storing the surplus of the summer's crops for subsistence during the winter. The fisherman found that he could catch fish in the greatest abundance at certain seasons of the year, and he naturally learned to salt or dry them for sustenance at other times. The hunter preserved the skins of the beasts slain in the chase for his future needs as clothing, and so on.

Then was born of necessity the practice of exchange. The man who tilled the ground raised more grain than he needed for his food, but he had no fish, no meat, no wool for clothing: the herdsman had more cattle than he could find pasturage for and at the same time protect from the incursions of neighboring savages, but he had no bread, no fish, no clothing but skins; the fisherman had more fish than he needed, but he had no meat, no wool, no grain for bread; the shepherd had plenty of sheep and a surplus of wool to spin and weave, but he had no butter, no cheese, no bread. Hence the natural result followed that each exchanged a part of his surplus for a part of the surplus of one or all of the others. The husbandman exchanged his grain with the shepherd for wool, which his wife and daughters spun and wove into cloth; he exchanged some of it for the fish of the fisherman; he exchanged some of it with the herdsman for beef cattle to furnish him food, or for butter or cheese; and each of the others did likewise, until their simple wants were satisfied.

The Need of a Medium of Exchange.

This simple system of barter sufficed for man in a primitive state; but as civilization progressed, new needs, new desires arose, for which direct barter was insufficient.

For instance, the man who had a piece of cloth, and desired to obtain fish, would find that the fisherman had all the cloth he wanted, but desired to obtain cheese; so the first would have to find a man with a surplus of cheese who wanted a piece of cloth, make the exchange, and then exchange the cheese with the fisherman for the fish he originally desired. Examples might be multiplied necessitating even a more roundabout method of barter than this.

Hence the need was recognized of a medium of exchange—something whose value would be as nearly constant as possible; of small bulk, so as to be easily transported or hidden; permanent in its nature, not liable to decay, nor to deterioration in value from keeping an indefinite time; something that every one would recognize as valuable, and would desire to possess.

This medium was found in gold and silver. We do not know when they were first used in making exchanges, for that time is hidden in the mists of antiquity. But they possess all the qualities needed for a medium of exchange. They were recognized as valuable by all men; their value was more constant than that of any other substance; they would not deteriorate; they gave a large value in a small bulk; hence they were adopted, and they were exchanged by weight—so much weight of gold or silver for so many cattle or sheep, so many fish, so much cloth, so much wool, and so on.

Note this fact—that the value depended upon the weight. Read Genesis xxiii. 15, 16; the earliest mention of a precious metal as a medium of exchange. The metal was not coined; the "stamp of the government" was not upon it. It had a well-understood value, and it was exchanged at that value, just like any other commodity.

But as time passed on, and the use of gold and silver as mediums of exchange increased, it became necessary to guard against adulteration. Knavish men melted a portion of baser metal with each bar or ingot, and thus cheated those with whom they traded. The weighing of the metal at each transaction was a tedious operation, especially for a busy tradesman. The reed of bars or ingots of known weight and fineness became apparent. The kings supplied this demand by stamping round flat ingots, of proper weight, with "the image and superscription of Caesar." Thus were coins brought into use.

Note these facts carefully, for they are basic; the coins each were made of metal having a specific value; the stamp was simply the outward sign of the intrinsic value. It was simply a convenient method of obviating the necessity of weighing the metal, and testing its purity with every commercial transaction.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Publishers' Column.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality, so far as appearances go, and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $15 to $35; but an American manufacturer has agreed to sell single coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand. The offer is limited to two colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measurement ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid.

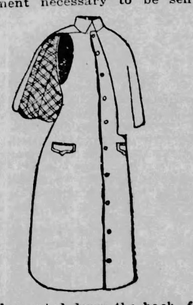
The dark blue coat is of very fine cloth, ribbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $9.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as exchanges can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES' WATERPROOFS.

This waterproof is single texture cloth, made in Inverness shape, as shown in the cut. The Inverness is the only style which can be worn with the latest fashions in ladies' gowns—with shoulder puffs and the new sleeves. This waterproof is sleeveless, with a long cape, covering the arms, buttoning in front, and prettily lined with an appropriate color of cloth.



We can furnish them in two colors—either in black diagonal or navy blue diagonal. In ordering, state whether you want black or blue. The only measurement necessary to be sent is the length wanted down the back from the neck. They are made 52, 54, 56, 58, 60 and 62 inches long. The odd inches are not made.

We will send one of these ladies' waterproofs by express and prepay the express charges to any express office on any railroad line, for $5.95. Be careful to give the express office to which it is to be sent, as well as your postoffice address.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

For a short time we shall omit The Blade Sewing Machine advertisement, in order to use the space for news matter, but we will continue to fill all orders. One of these machines and The weekly Blade one year for $18.

OUR WATCH OFFER WITHDRAWN.

We have discontinued the offer whereby we furnish watches, and hereby withdraw the offer. Do not send any more orders for watches, as we will not fill them. We shall probably, some time next fall, make a new offer, of an entirely different character, to those who may then desire watches; but until we make proper announcements, no watch orders should be sent us.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 30 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, inpaper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about thirteen pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of The Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

Thousands of the BLADE WASHER have been made and sold in Northwestern Ohio and throughout the United States, and we are satisfied to recommend and endorse them. It is the only perfect machine on the market, and saves time, labor, soap and clothing. Directions accompany each machine. The retail price of this machine is $7. We will send one of these machines by freight to any address, and also a copy of The Weekly Blade one year for only $5.00; or we will ship a machine free to any person sending us ten subscribers for The Weekly Blade one year and $10, the entire club of ten to be sent at one time. The Washer is carefully boxed or crated and shipped by freight, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of Machine. The freight charges will be but a trifle. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

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There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

3. Diana or Christ?
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
13. Home from the First Voyage.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, We will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

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ROLLICKING BLADES.

A Chump All the Same.

"Which of the Gould children do you consider most like the father, old Jay?" asked the serious young caller at The Blade office, not aware that he was talking to a man with a pen made of dynamite.

"Well," replied Scintillating Blade, "Howard, who has just had his pinfeathers plucked by Odette Tyler, seems to be much as the old man was in his earlier years. He appears to be particularly adapted to selling mouse-traps for a living."

They Don't Speak Now.

Edith (showing cabinet photograph from negative touched up by the artist)—Don't you think it's nice?

Ellen—Yes: and the artist was nice, too, to touch up the negative so.

Smart Little Sister.

"Are you going to be an old maid now, Ethel?" asked that young lady's 10-year-old sister.

"Why, certainly not, you silly child," she replied. "I shall marry Mr. Spooner, of course."

"But you can't now."

"Why not?"

"Isn't he a bachelor?"

"Of course. That's a reason why I can marry him, not why I cannot."

"But he joined the church this morning."

"I know it."

"And he was confirmed."

"I know that also."

"Well, doesn't that make him a confirmed bachelor?"

An Easy Job To-Day.

"Hello, Dam! what are you doing?" said a Blade caller, who looked into the oven door of the sanctum, where Damascus Blade was sitting at his desk, evidently enjoying himself at his work.

"Building a pyramid," said he.

"What kind of a pyramid?"

"Oh, a pyramid of the states which by their spring elections so far have shown their disgust at the Wilson bill and other tendencies toward free trade manifested by the Democratic party."

"Well, how do you make it?"

"It's dead easy. Look at it."

And he shoved over the paper on which the following appeared:

OHIO.
IOWA.
MAINE.
KANSAS.
INDIANA.
ILLINOIS.
MONTANA.
COLORADO.
NEW YORK.
NEBRASKA.
MINNESOTA.
CALIFORNIA.
CONNECTICUT.
NEW JERSEY.
RHODE ISLAND.
SOUTH DAKOTA.
MASSACHUSETTS.

He Had a Pull.

"What makes you limp so?"

"A dog."

"What? bit you?"

"No. He pulled my leg. See? Longer than the other. Catch on?"

"No—I don't. Catch hold of your trousers-leg?"

"No—just pulled my leg. Made me think he was going to bite."

"Oh! Well, come and have one on me."

THE STAMP OF STYLE.

Not Singular.

It gives a woman the dyspepsia to see a man eating with a knife instead of his fork.—Atchison Globe.

MRS. KIDDER TALKS ON THE SUGAR DUTY.

"Charlie, I see that the Senate is going to have a compromise tariff bill," said Mrs. Kidder to her husband.

"Yes, seems so," was the abstracted reply, for Mr. Kidder was reading the strike news.

"That's too bad for poor Mr. Wilson, after all the trouble he has taken to get up his bill, isn't it?"

"What's that? Why, this is the Wilson bill, with some changes and alterations."

"Oh, that can't be! I was reading to-day that the compromise bill was drawn up by a gentleman named Tichenor, a Republican. I'm sure the paper said so, Charlie! Now what do the Democrats in the Senate mean by holding a caucus and agreeing to support a Republican bill? If they wanted to do that, why didn't they take the McKinley bill and be done with it? I'm sure Governor McKinley is just as good a Republican as Mr. Tichenor can be."

"Martha," responded Mr. Kidder solemnly, putting his paper down in order to add to the weight of his utterance, "there are times when you seem to be absolutely idiotic in your views upon public questions. The present occasion is one of them. You evidently don't know anything about the tariff, after all the times I have explained it to you."

"That may be, Charlie," was Mrs. Kidder's meek reply. Then with more spirit she added: "But one needn't know much about the tariff to understand the paper when it says that Mr. Tichenor, a Republican, wrote the compromise tariff bill for the Senate, need they now?"

"Now listen to me, Mattie," said her husband, squaring around to face her. "Just look me right in the eye. Wilson is the chairman of the ways and means committee of the House. That committee prepared a tariff bill. Chairman Wilson presented that bill to the House."

"I thought Mr. Wilson and Mr. Cleveland wrote it, Charlie?"

"Wilson undoubtedly consulted the President, and the bill was drawn in harmony with his views."

"And the House passed it, of course?"

"Yes," admitted Mr. Kidder, "after a considerable number of amendments were made."

"Indeed! They changed it, did they?"

"Considerably. But it was still called the Wilson bill. Then it went to the Senate, where the finance committee made a number of radical changes, and reported it to——"

"Why did they change it, Charlie?"

"Because it did not meet the views of some of the Senators on the committee."

"But it was still the Wilson bill?"

"Yes: it was called so. Then it became evident that the bill could not pass the Senate in that form. So——"

"Why not?"

"Because there is a narrow Democratic majority in the Senate, and six or seven of the Senators of that party would not have voted for it if the amendments were not made."

"What did they want?"

"Well, some of them wanted the sugar duty changed: some wanted iron ore to pay a duty; Hill wanted the income tax provision stricken out; and——"

"Hill is a rich man, of course, isn't he? And so he didn't want to pay any more tax than he can help. That's just like a grasping, selfish——"

"Hold on, Martha!" shouted her husband. "Don't get started on a sermon, or I never can get through! Hill is not a millionaire, but his political friends are wealthy men in New York."

"That's just what I would expect of him," returned Mrs. Kidder in a tone of deep conviction, with a scornful accent. "A man who is an old bachelor is too mean for anything!"

"Well, it became evident that the bill wouldn't go through at all unless it were radically changed. So Secretary Carlisle, and Col. Tichenor——"

"They're not Senators, are they? What are they meddling in the Senate's business for?"

"Let me get through, please," exclaimed Mr. Kidder, testily. "Don't interrupt so much with irrelevant questions. They, with Senators Brice, Gorman and Smith, have been at work for days at Carlisle's office, preparing a compromise bill, which is to be presented to the Senate as a substitute for the present bill."

"There, Charlie!" exclaimed Mrs. Kidder in a triumphant tone. "Isn't that exactly what I said in the first place? And all the work on the Wilson bill was thrown away, wasn't it? It's too bad!"

"Don't you see, Mattie," said her husband with a testy air, "that the compromise bill is only a revamping of the old bill? It will be called the Wilson bill all the same."

"That is silly, Charlie: for it isn't the Wilson bill at all. Why didn't they pass the Wilson bill at first and be done with it?"

"Because there were powerful interests opposing it—interests that have influence with Congress, especially with Senators—the Sugar Trust, for instance."

"What does the Sugar Trust want?"

"Just what it has got in the compromise bill—the putting of a duty on sugar."

Mrs. Kidder sat straight up in her chair as she put her next question: "What does the Trust want that for?"

"It will mean a profit to the Trust of ten million dollars a year."

"Who will pay it, Charlie?"

"Everybody—for everybody uses sugar."

"Do you mean, Charlie," she exclaimed earnestly, "that sugar is going to be dearer?"

"Of course it will, my dear. The consumer always pays the duty on articles that we do not produce enough of to supply the wants of our own people."

"I just think that's real mean!" responded she, angrily. "Ithought these precious Democrats were so much opposed to Trusts, and wanted to smash them?"

"That was only in the platform, my dear," suavely replied Mr. Kidder. "A Democratic platform is something to gull people with, so as to catch their votes. It don't bind the party managers in the least."

"Well, I can tell you, Charlie Kidder, that I'm not going to put up so much fruit as I intended, and you can just buy dried apples to fill up with when the canned fruit gives out. It takes too much sugar; and I always like to use plenty of sugar in putting it up. But what do the Democratic papers say to that sort of doings—putting up the prices of necessary things like sugar?"

"They are all shouting to Congress to pass the bill."

"Charlie," said Mrs. Kidder impressively, "I never took very much interest in politics, because I didn't see that it mattered much who was elected; but I tell you I'm awful glad you are a Republican. If you were a Democrat I should despise you just now!"

"Why? Because sugar will be dearer?"

"Because no man can be a Democrat now and not be a fool—and I always did despise a fool!" S. S. K.

—Rheumatism racks the system like a thunderbolt. It retreats before the power of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood.

As Advertised.

Like the broken lily she drooped under the crushing blow.

"Sir," her father cried, fiercely, "is it that she is poor and you are rich? Do you not feel that my daughter has a claim on you after you have called to see her every evening for six months?"

The youth smiled sardonically.

"No," he answered. "Look!"

Rapidly turning the leaves of the Sunday newspaper, he pointed to the fateful words of the old man's advertisement:

"No trouble to show goods."—Truth.

Had His Suspicions.

"It is very kind of the boys to come around and serenade me," said the candidate for Congress, "but I would like to know what venomous scoundrel put them up to playing 'There's No Place Like Home?'"—Indianapolis Journal.

WOMEN'S LATEST STYLE OF BICYCLE AND BATHING SUITS.

The Parisian Fashions Are Popular and Will be Followed Closely This Season.

Women now wear collars and cuffs, Prince Albert coats and scant skirts, almost like blouses. A near-sighted person would easily mistake the average woman for a gay young man about town.

To the more conservative element this kind of wearing apparel is most distasteful, but they little know what is yet in store for them. The excitement over bathing costumes, which is shown in the protests from women reformers, is apparently a little premature. It would seem that the costumes of the bicycle riders might claim the attention of these reformers between now and the time when the bathing season opens. Women now ride without skirts in the streets of New York and attract very little notice by reason of their appearance.

Until recently, the bicycle trousers worn by women were so voluminous, extending to the shoetop, as to create the impression of skirts at a short distance. When not in motion the trousers were so arranged that they had the exact appearance of a dress. Now they have given up the skirt al-

AN UP-TO-DATE BICYCLE SUIT.

most entirely. The great dry goods stores, that practically set the fashion among bicycle riders, are now selling the Parisian style of costume, which consists of a jersey or blouse, generally made of blue flannel, with knickerbockers, instead of the aforetime divided skirt.

The fad is to have the suit and leggings made wholly of blue flannel. Some of the leggings, however, are of canvas or leather.

If the reformers purpose making a crusade against this year's bathing suits, they will rise up in righteous in-

THIS SEASON'S BATHING SUIT.

dignation when they see the avenues and streets thronged with women attired in knickerbockers.

The bathing costumes for this season are not materially different from last year. There are two classes. The first is almost an exact counterpart of those worn by men, with the exception of having a high standing collar. The other is the ordinary costume of former years, with a few more frills and flounces.

BRILLIANTS.

Ah, not by outward shape of fear
Is the cunning Devil known;
But the gamester's wife and the scoffer's smile
Shall make his presence known.
—Horace Greeley.

Man is not what he wills; for from above
And from beneath the thwarting currents roll,
And Nature's mighty magazine of love
Ten thousand times shall overcome his soul.
—Leonard Swain.

She looked up and smiled on the many glad faces,
The friends of her childhood, who stood by her side:
But she shone o'er them all, like a Queen of the Graces,
When blushing she whispered the oath of a bride.
—James T. Fields.

I met a woman in the glade.
Her hair was soft and brown,
And long bent silken lashes weighed
Her ivory eyelids down.
—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

A noble joy the hearts of those must fill
Who keep the struggling living;
And with what happiness those hearts must thrill
Which have the power of giving!

Give arms of strength to aid the poor and weak;
Give strong hands to the friendless,
Kind, tender words, so short and sweet to speak,
Whose echoings shall be endless.
—Atherton Furlong.

Like an azure vein from the heart of the main,
Pulsing with joy forever,
By verdurous isles, with dimpled smiles,
Floweth my native river.
—Albert Laighton.

A WELL POSTED MAN.

THE STORY OF CHARITY.

There are 7,000 soup kitchens in France.

Italy has 270,000 inmates of the poorhouses.

The almshouses of France have 240,000 inmates.

Austria has 124,000 orphans cared for by the state.

Germany has 320,000 paupers in the public almshouses.

English charity hospitals annually relieve 145,000 sick.

The annual expense of raising an orphan in France is $50.

Berlin charity hospitals receive an annual subsidy of $350,000.

The Blade in this knife is hand-forged from razor steels and no better material or temper goes into a $2 razor. The handle is metal, representing stag; its weight is 1½ ounces only. It is a splendid knife for a Blade boy or girl; a good garden or kitchen knife for the mother and one the father will find handy in a pinch. It will be sent postpaid to any member of the Blade family for 15 cents. THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

GOD'S TAPESTRIES.

Awakened spring weaves, in her mystic loom,
An azure sky, a soft, caressing wind,
The song of birds, the glint of streams, combined
With perfumed promises of summer's bloom—
A vernal scarf to drape dead winter's tomb,
A seamless robe, of grasses green entwined,
To wrap the world; while ever thoughtful, kind,
A leafy screen concealing all the bloom
Which frosty fingers painted in the wold.
Her warp is Time, which into moments spun,
Leap back and forth across the woof of gold,
As in and out her fairy shuttles run.
With sunshine filled. A beauty manifold
Blooms in the web—Earth-finished, Heaven-begun.
—Paul Erwin.

GIRLS IN TIGHTS.

A Lot of Normal School Pupils Create a Sensation.

The wearing of tights by some of the girl students at the California Normal school at Washington, Pa., has created a sensation in that town. There was an amateur performance of the play "Julius Caesar" one evening lately. Many of the young men and women of the school took part in the play. A large "populace" had been drilled and the students were anxious to bloom out in the Roman toga, says the Philadelphia Record.

The costumes to be worn at the public presentation of the play arrived so late that the actors and actresses saw them for the first time an hour before the curtain was to go up. The girls were horror-stricken when the elocutionist, who had charge of the affair, opened the big trunks and took out a suit of tights for every amateur actress. With some of the tights short skirts were worn, but with others no skirts were thought necessary.

The mammas and sisters of the blushing maidens who were in the audience were shocked when they saw the vast display of nether limbs. There was to have been a matinee the next afternoon, but the tights had aroused so much discussion, in and out of school, that the play was dropped.

DAINTY LITTLE "FOOTSIES."

American Women Have the Smallest Feet of All.

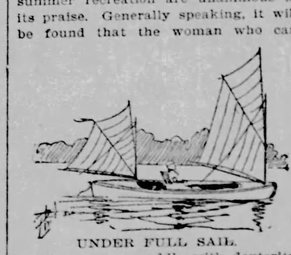
One would think it was a question of fact rather than speculation as to which nation possesses the smallest feet. Yet no one seems to come to any definite conclusion. An Englishman's foot is apt to excite the risibility of the French. They are the reverse of gallant when the subject is broached. The St. James Gazette says a French paper has been complacently declaring that a Frenchwoman's foot is the most slender and symmetrical in the world. This is a French tradition; but, in fact, American women—always excepting the nymphs of Boston and Chicago—have the smallest feet and the most symmetrically shaped.

"Their feet are not only very slender and well-proportioned, but have very long toes, and very beautiful arched insteps. Frenchwomen maintain the outward supremacy by the admirable cut and fit of their boots; while some English women, on the other hand, exaggerate their natural defects by boots with high heels and pointed toes." In daintiness of footgear we have yet much to learn from the French dames, who are the incarnation of daintiness.

FUN AND A SPICE OF DANGER.

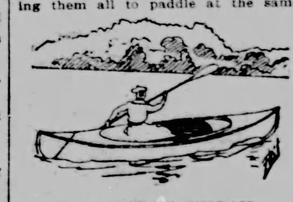
Both to be Had by the Woman Who Takes to Canoeing.

Not many women are learned in the sport of canoeing, but such as have taken to this delightful form of summer recreation are unanimous in its praise. Generally speaking, it will be found that the woman who can



UNDER FULL SAIL.

handle a canoe paddle with dexterity learned the art in extreme youth, when the ever-present element of danger failed to receive the attention to which it was entitled. In the grown-up period of female life this liability to a ducking, perhaps something worse, merely adds to the fascination of the sport. In speaking of this feature a leading member of the Knickerbocker Canoe club, of New York, said to a Sun reporter: "I go in for fun and don't think of the danger." This young lady is Miss Florence Seavey, whose father is ex-commodore of the club named. Her canoe, the Marjory Daw, is in commission from April to November. It is decked fore and aft and occasionally Miss Seavey takes on board some lucky young man of her acquaintance, on these occasions running up a sail. There are canoes of all makes and sizes, among the largest being one owned by a Toronto club. It holds fifteen persons, allowing them all to paddle at the same



PADDLING UP STREAM.

time, the craft when thus manned suggesting a galley of the ancients. Canoes are usually made the basswood or of cedar, and one can be bought for as low as $25; $50 or $60 is the average price. A smooth-skin cedar, decked, sailing canoe costs about $125. It is decked with either cedar or butternut, with brass rudder and steering gear, brass plate centerboard, two mast tubes, water-tight bulkhead, Hiking seat and two bat's-wing or Mohican sails of eighty-five feet area. Quite a few society women living in Eastern cities are experts in handling canoes. Among them are Mrs. "Eddie" Gould and Miss Hattie Blaine. The latter is an intrepid canoeist, her skill coming in for general admiration, when displayed at Bar Harbor, Me.

PATRIOTIC REPARTEE.

A Very Young Woman Exploits Her Nation With Great Effect.

A young British soldier was conducting a party from the United States over the citadel at Quebec. One member of the party, says Life, was a small maid of nine, and to her the young soldier devoted most of his attention. She was a saucy child, full of enthusiasm, and blessed with the earnest, aggressive patriotism of extreme youth.

"Here," said the soldier, as they stood before two worn brass cannon, "are two guns we took from your people at the battle of Bunker Hill," and he smiled in triumph.

Nonplused for a moment, the child was still, then she looked up. "Come home with me," she said softly, "and I'll show you a whole country we took away from your people about the same time."

NOTED WOMEN AT HOME.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe in the Honored Peace of Old Age.

Adversity and hardship would seem to be almost essential to the best development of human character. A girl or boy whose childhood is surrounded with all the advantages that love and affection can devise, may ultimately attain to great things; but the inducements to genuine effort, and the best incentives to ambition are either weak or wanting in such lives. Some lives, however, seem destined to rise, irrespective of either poverty or wealth.

On the corner of Bond street and Broadway, in the early part of the century, lived a family named Ward, to whom was born a little girl, who was named Julia, after an aunt. When she was six years old her mother died, and, with her brothers and sisters, she was placed under the care of a relative, who came to make her home with them at the widowed father. This relative, who had peculiar ways of her own, used to dress the children in strange fashion, causing comment among the neighbors at the ridiculous sight; but Julia did not care, whatever the others did, after the style of her clothes. Her head was filled with beautiful thoughts; her eyes were often lifted to the blue sky and the waving trees overhead, and the practical aunt set her down as a "little sentimental chit," who would know better as she grew older.

School was a great delight to Julia; she grasped at knowledge with both hands, as a little child would pluck a flower. Her teachers would start with surprise as the girl outstripped her classmates in all her studies. At the age of nine she was studying Paley's "Natural Philosophy" with girls of sixteen and eighteen. She heard a class reciting an Italian lesson and fell in love with the soft, melodious language; she got an Italian grammar and studied it secretly, and one day she handed the astonished Italian teacher a letter correctly written in that language, begging that she might become a member of the class.

Mr. Ward, Julia's father, was a man of severe aspect and reserved manner, but great benevolence of heart. He was a successful banker, and finding her so promising a student, he gave her

MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE.

every educational advantage. She grew up to womanhood, sober in manner and absorbed in the most serious things of life, yet always ready with brilliant flashes of wit that broke like sunshine through her gloomier moods. Once, while on a visit to Boston, she heard the wonderful story of the blind, deaf mute girl, Laura Bridgeman, who had been led out of darkness into the light of life and joy by the efforts of Dr. Samuel G. Howe. Julia Ward saw Dr. Howe, and thought him the most remarkable man she had ever met. He, for his part, saw in her a youthful prophetess, inspired and radiant. Acquaintance ripened into friendship, and friendship into love; so, in 1843, the two were married.

Mrs. Howe's literary career had already begun before her first baby was born in Italy. At seventeen she had published a review of Lamartine's "Jocelyn," 'an essay on the minor poems of Goethe and Schiller, and a number of original poems. Her marriage interrupted her literary work for some time, but she could not long be idle. In 1853 she published her first volume of poems, "Passion Flowers," which attracted much attention. The same year she published "Words for the Hour," and a blank verse drama, which was produced in Wallack's theater, New York, and afterwards in Boston. Since her husband's death she has preached, written and traveled much in all parts of the United States. Her lectures include "Is Polite Society Polite" and "Greece Revisited." In 1872 she went to England to lecture on arbitration as a means of settling all national and international disputes. Her life has been, and is still one of ceaseless activity. Her home is in Boston, Mass., where she is the center of a circle of literati, which includes many of the most brilliant minds in America to-day.

As a hostess and entertainer, probably Mrs. Howe is at her best; she is almost worshiped by a countless multitude of American women, and her home is a shrine at which they pay willing homage. She has been an ardent advocate of woman's progress for many years although she has not at any time allied herself with the advanced and radical thinkers of that school. She has a kind, motherly face, eyes tender, yet full of sadness, and a mouth that is capable of expressing every emotion. Age sits on her very lightly and gracefully, and when her enthusiasm is kindled, the years seem to fall off like a veil, and she speaks and acts again like the "beautiful, inspired prophetess" who charmed the hearts of those who knew her in the earlier days.

DON'T DOUBT THE FISHERMAN.

Say, boys, the time is coming, not so very far away,
When we'll all go a-fishing and stay away all day.
We'll come home in the evening, tired, cold, disgusted, wet,
Tell an interesting story, as the boys around us get.

We'll tell about the fish we caught, and didn't care to keep,
And the hunky-dory time we had, a-fishing in the deep.
We'll tell about the mammoth, weight twenty pounds or more,
That pulled, and jerked, and broke away, and never reached the shore.

Now boys, we all have been there, you know it like a book,
The little fish we always catch, the large get off the hook,
The boys look some incredulous, as they look us in the eye,
But we bet our bottom dollar, and swear, and "hope to die."

They wink at one another as our story we relate,
As we whoop 'er up and bet our cash that we don't prevaricate,
But they've heard the story often, from a hundred man or more,
Of the biggest fish in all the pond that never reaches shore.
C. H. JAY.

RIGHT.

"Now, Johnnie, what is a rudder?"
"A stern necessity sir."

Betting With an Emperor.

A sumptuous breakfast, the consequence of a bet, has been recently offered to Emperor William II. by Baron von Stumm at the Kaiserhof in Berlin. At a parliamentary reception given by Chancellor Caprivi, at which the kaiser was present, the latter expressed his belief that the Reichstag would vote the Russo-German commercial convention. The Baron having expressed a different opinion, the emperor bet him a breakfast, and has won it.

A Farm for Terrapin.

A terrapin farm consists of canals with narrow ridges of land between. The ends of the canals are so secured that it is impossible for the terrapin to escape, and the entire farm is surrounded by a high fence.—Baltimore Herald.

Sights AND Scenes —OF— THE WORLD.

To save space, we omit the full announcements. Below we print coupon No. 4. Any subscriber to The Blade who will cut out the coupon below, and mail it to us, with $1 and the name of a NEW subscriber, will receive for his trouble in getting the new subscriber the four parts named of that splendid art work, "Sights and Scenes of the World."

Sights and Scenes of the World.

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CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address and we will send you this watch by express for examination. A beautiful Lady's or Gent's Size, Stem Wind and Stem Set, warranted for 5 Years and chain and charm sent with it. You examine it at your express office and if you think it a bargain pay our agent $2.75 and it is yours. It is a beautiful, elegantly engraved and warranted the best timekeeper in the world for the money. If you want a watch for a present to a friend or relative, this is your chance to get a genuine Gold Filled Watch. Write to-day, as this offer will not appear again.
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THE LAND OF "PRETTY SOON."

I know of a land where the streets are paved
With the things which we meant to achieve.
It is walled with the money we meant to have saved,
And the pleasures for which we grieve.
The kind words unspoken, the promises broken
And many a coveted boon
Are stowed away there in that land somewhere—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

There are uncut jewels of possible fame
Lying about in the dust.
And many a noble and lofty aim
Covered with mold and rust.
And O! this place, while it seems so near,
Is farther away than the moon,
Though our purpose is fair yet we never get there—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

The road that leads to that mystic land
Is strewn with pitiful wrecks,
And the ships that have sailed for its shining strand
Bear skeletons on their decks.
It is farther at noon than it was at dawn,
And farther at night than at noon;
So let us beware of that land down there—
The land of "Pretty Soon."
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

HOME TALKS.

SCHOOL SUFFRAGE FINALLY GIVEN TO WOMEN OF OHIO.

Encouragement for Workers Elsewhere—A Paper Regarding the Best Way to Further the Cause.

Ohio has at last given school suffrage to women. I have waited awhile before throwing, figuratively, my cap in the air to see whether there was to be a social cataclysm in this bonnie Buckeye state over this somewhat sudden and almost bewildering yielding of the legislative golons to a sense of justice. None has come though it may be because Coxey's army is occupying public attention to such a degree that there is no room for anything else.

Now that it is an accomplished fact the wonder grows apace that there has been such a long and weary struggle to obtain what it seems should have been bestowed voluntarily, for there can be no question but that women are, in many ways, the better judges as compared with men of what is necessary for the training of boys and girls into useful men and women. They more clearly understand child nature; are more closely associated with them in the home during all their earlier years; know with greater certainty what influences are most potent in controlling and moulding their plastic minds into right expression. Women as a class make more efficient teachers of children than men, as witness their far more extended employment in such positions, and their acknowledged success therein. That mothers should have a voice in the management of the schools in which their children are educated ought to go without saying, although it has not.

It is not, however, necessary now to go back upon the ground which has been fought over and over again. The sunshine of success will make the weary days, and months, and years of waiting fade away even from the memory of those women who have floated their banners for more than a quarter of a century. To them belongs the glory of this victory. Right here in Toledo is a little band who began the work when, to support the cause of equal suffrage for women was to challenge scorn, ridicule and sometimes even personal abuse. In the face of all this they went steadfastly on giving freely of strength, time and money to forward the movement. Never faltering, never ceasing their efforts, they have seen the gradual change in public sentiment from contempt to indifference, from indifference to interest, and now the first fruitage of their labors. They deserve all respect, all honor.

Now that so much has been accomplished, work must not cease. There is much more to be done before mothers, wives and sisters are equal before the law with fathers, husbands, brothers—their peers in all that concerns the government of their lives, their homes and their property. More than ever must wisdom govern the councils of women. More than ever must moderation mingled with firmness rule their efforts.

This success in Ohio will carry encouragement to women everywhere. It is not simply progress in this state but it means far more. It is an evidence of the growth of the conviction that what is further asked for is right, and being right, there can be but one final outcome.

An exceedingly well written article is published by its author, Alice Moore McComas, of Los Angeles, California, in the form of a leaflet entitled "An Answer to a Timely Question," which question is as applicable in Ohio as in the Golden state. The question was given at the last meeting of the Woman's Parliament of Southern California where an animated discussion called out a strong expression of favorable sentiment, as to how this sentiment could be conserved in favor of equal suffrage so as to present it to the legislature in its strongest force. She begins by the utterance of a great truth in these words: "Unity of purpose, strength of conviction, devotion to the principles of right and justice, a complete ignoring of small personalities are all necessary, in combination to the worker in a great reform for humanity. Individually we may be able to do much, but collectively, more, hence united effort is the great requisite."

This union of effort is always a necessity because a reform is, in its first stages, invariably met by indifference in the public, and later by an opposition which it takes combined strength to overcome. In California equal suffrage seems, according to Mrs. McComas, to be in the first stage, and she eloquently urges the arousing of all classes of women to vital interest, and its expression as a duty. I fancy that the same conditions obtain there as in many other parts of the country. There are the energetic workers in the cause who openly proclaim their position; there are the "conservatives," who are "bright, intelligent and professedly 'progressive,' who, believing it is right to be equalized in every degree of life's opportunities, by their very absence from the work, their silence in public on the subject, retard the onward march of this important reform;" there are the "advanced" women who are working 'quietly,' because they do not want to seem aggressive lest "men will get out of patience;" and there are those who have never in their own case felt the need of more rights, and close their eyes to what is going on around them among their less fortunate sister women.

Mrs. McComas urges the constant and unceasing reiteration of the arguments for equal suffrage through the papers, in clubs, in conversations everywhere, and what she urges for her own state is just as applicable for the state of Ohio. One victory obtained is a promise of more if women-workers do not rest upon their laurels.

I want to quote the closing paragraph of Mrs. McComas's "Answer:"

"Important as I consider the ballot to the final emancipation of woman—and through her, humanity—I do not advocate the idea that it will cure all existing evils; it will only be a weapon in the hands of good women with which to wage a war against impurity and imbecility in public life as they have in the realm of private life. Given perfect political equality between men and women and there will be established a free vantage ground upon which woman may stand to work out the higher destiny of mankind.

"The greatest woman of the day is the student of the hour; it is she who looks about her and views the living things within her nearest vision, and such an one can not fail to see everywhere, on every hand the burdens of the oppressed; the cruelties of the powerful toward the weak and helpless, and she is less than human if her heart does not cry out against it all, if she does not desire the legalized right and ability to help right the existing wrongs in her own land—if she does not wish to hold out a helping hand to all humanity. She is less than the ideal woman of the ideal Republic if she is afraid to reason out the plain, honest facts about her if she is not "a lover of wisdom" rather than of ease and luxury. She need lose none of her delicate womanliness in her anxiety to help humanity in a different manner from the old regime of prayer and church work—all good enough so far as it goes; the state, more than the church, is calling for woman's help, and all honor to her who lays aside her natural shrinking from publicity and comes forward in such a crisis as this to combat the present elements of disorder, discontent, and even dishonor, that are insidiously creeping into our once free and glorious Republic.

"We, who are looking with strained eyes, but hopeful hearts, toward a peaceful time when men and women will rejoice as never before, in the true liberty, can well afford to bear the opprobium of 'aggressive' radicalism, and worse sounding adjectives,, for when the time comes, as come it will, and soon, when woman is no longer the plaything, tool or slave of some brainless half-man (for man is not wholly an ideal man while his companion, woman, is undeveloped), when a woman is not punished by well-meaning but unwise, bigoted people, with all sorts of indignities, threatened with social ostracism for daring to form her own opinions or follow the dictates of her higher nature, laboring with the courage of her convictions for the good that she can do, instead—as alas, so many weak and faltering ones are doing to-day, silently, not submissively, obeying their male relatives at the expense of conscience and individuality, then, and not till then, must woman be judged; and till then, oh, my sisters, let us work and wait, and let our hearts be beating to the sound of "the thousands that are to follow" on the upward and onward marching, toward the glorious dawn, whose faint coloring glimmers not in the east, as in our material dawn, but from the western hills of Wyoming, the snowy peaks of Colorado, and the smooth, clear plains of Kansas."
EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Despise Not the Day of Small Things.

I know of a man who frequently says to his wife: "I wish I could give you a thousand dollars," yet he never really and truly does give her as much as a stick of candy!

I do not believe in that kind of givers, they are altogether too much like the other man who bought Christmas gifts for his children, with the understanding that if they did not suit they could be returned; and having arranged them on the mantel and displayed them to the children during the holiday week, allowing them "to look, but not touch," returned them, having done his Christmas shopping without spending a cent!

Give what you can, and give it willingly, or else do not "make believe" like that!

Very often a little gift is worth far more to the receiver than the giver imagines it to be, and surely a small "remembrance" now and then, between husband and wife, or parent and child, does more to keep fresh the kindly feelings that should exist in families than would the promise of great things by and by.

Do not deal in futures; you may not be alive next year to fulfil your promises, or—and this will trouble you far more—the friends you are putting off may have gone where your gifts can not reach them.

Do not lay up endless regret for yourself by leaving undone the kindly little acts that are so easy to do.

"Good morning" is a very easy phrase to repeat, and yet I have seen a roomful of people brighten at its cheery sound.

"Good night" is equally simple, but who of us here has not felt that it came like a benediction when a loving voice pronounced it?

It is not much trouble to pick a bunch of flowers as you pass through your garden on your way down town for a shopping expedition, but it pays, for you can enjoy them yourself all the way, and the girl who waits upon you at the store will be very glad to have them to wear through her long, tiresome day, especially if they are sweet-scented. Flowers in themselves are very weak little things, but one can give a deal of pleasure with them.

There's the boy who brings your groceries; he seems uncouth, perhaps, but offer him a posy, and see how quickly his manner changes, and how gratefully the flower is accepted.

I saw a lady change her seat in the car the other day in order to put herself where she could keep the sunshine out of baby's eyes. She did not mind the change at all, but the poor little weak-eyed baby stopped squinting at once, so in this case the "end" greatly exceeded the "means." Another lady seeing the restless anxiety of an elderly fellow passenger, who evidently had no idea when she ought to leave the car, stepped across, and introducing herself, said: "You are Mrs. So-and-So's mother, are you not? I live near her, and we shall get off at the same crossing."

That was very little to do, wasn't it? But the result, the look of relief and thankfulness that shone in the old lady's eyes as she thanked her, was worth far more than the thousand dollars spoken of at the beginning of these remarks. After all, it is the little things that count for:

"'Tis thus God sends our life work bit by bit;
Daily we strive to make the pieces fit,
Filling the space between our few best deeds
With humble duties, that one scarcely heeds;
Tho', like the fragments of the Sevres bowl,
Each one is needed, to complete the whole;
Then, when 'tis finished, and the last day's task
Is fitted into place, we humbly ask
Our Father to accept it, tho' the seams show plain,
And it is far from perfect, 'In His Name.'"
L. A. F.

MAKE THE HOME PRETTY

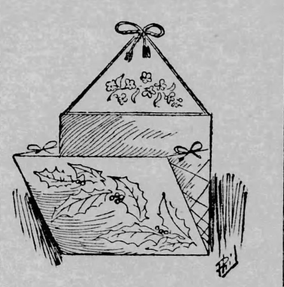
With What May be Made in Odd Moments of Leisure.

Unanswered Letter Holder.

Take two pieces of pasteboard, size for front 8 1-2 inches by 9 1-2 inches,

back, 10 1-2 by 9 1-2 inches. Cut two pieces brown satin, the same of brown lining, a trifle larger than pasteboard. Embroider this spray of holly diagonally across front, and smaller spray of forget-me-nots

across top of back. Use shades of scarlet silk for berries, dark green silk for leaves, with veining of lighter green. For the forget-me-nots use pale blue, with shades of pink and green for rosebuds. Then pad the front of the pasteboards with cotton, put satin and lining in place and



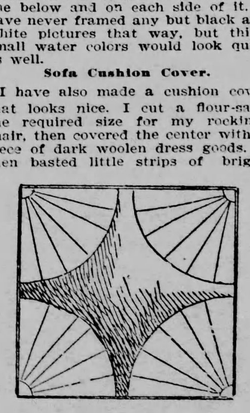
overhand neatly, then put the two pieces together at the bottom and sew on the wrong side, turn, and twist a cord of strands of the embroidery silk in the colors used; thread each end in a coarse darning-needle and lace up each side like small drawing. Make tassels to the ends and tie in a bow, in same way make loop to hang it up.

Straw Frames.

There are some straw frames I made (for small pictures cut from magazines) which are quite pretty. When the men were cutting the oats I went to the field and picked out straws that well shaped and long between joints. Then I cut them in suitable lengths for the pictures I wished to frame, which were 10 in. by 7 1-2. The frames were made eight straws wide, laying the straws on the table, I fastened them together by running a needle and thread throught them in two or three places, having those at the side long enough to extend beyond the ends pieces (which were placed in under them) about one-half inch; then I sewed them all in place with a few stitches, put the picture in place with a few more, then fastened a bow of baby ribbon (cream color) at each corner. Hang them in a group or have large picture in center, and hang one above one below and on each side of it. I have never framed any but black and white pictures that way, but think small water colors would look quite as well.

Sofa Cushion Cover.

I have also made a cushion cover that looks nice. I cut a flour-sack the required size for my rocking-chair, then covered the center with a piece of dark woolen dress goods. I then basted little strips of bright



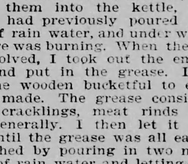
cloth in each corner to form a fan, and worked them in pink and blue crewels, in fancy stitches. The idea could be varied by making the fans of one piece of goods and embroidering a spray of flowers on them. Drawing is not my strong point, still I think the outline of cushion given above will show how it looks.

Another Paper Holder.

Take two thin boards, any size or shape preferred, have one a little deeper than the other for the back, cover with muslin, stretch smoothly and sew on the wrong side, gather up all your dried leaves and flowers, arrange them on the right side of the boards, keep in place with small pins. Put some India ink in an atomizer and spray the boards till all the spaces are grey, you might shade a little deeper on lower part of board, be careful not to blot (if you have no atomizer, pour your ink in a saucer dish, wet a toothbrush in it and spray by drawing your brush across a fine tooth comb). Let dry, remove leaves, sew the bottom of boards together on wrong side, turn and sew grey cords to top corner of each board, to hang by, let front cord be a little the longest.—Little Dorrit.

Rosette Tidy.

Procure one yard and 20 inches of cream-colored scalloped lace, seven or eight inches wide and one and one-half yards of pink silk ribbon, two inches wide. Sew the ends of lace together and gather in center to form a rosette, leaving an opening of about one inch. Secure by sewing a piece of cambric on wrong side. Now take 16 inches of the ribbon and sew ends together and gather one edge to form a rosette, which place in center of rosette of lace. Now take the remaining ribbon and cut in two lengthwise, and cut in six equal lengths, and form six rosettes by sewing ends together and gathering the raw edge. Place the six rosettes thus formed around the rosette in center on lace equal distance from edge of lace and



center rosette. Place a jewel in center of each rosette, the one in center rosette being larger than the remaining six, and you will have a beautiful but inexpensive tidy for back of chair or sofa.—Mountain May.

Photograph Frame.

Procure a piece of pale green celluloid and three yards of pale pink baby ribbon. A piece of celluloid eight inches wide and the width of the sheet (it comes by the inch off the sheet) will be necessary. Take a piece of the celluloid eight inches long by six inches wide and pink the edges. Now take a large cup, place it top down in center of pinked piece and mark around it with pencil, pink round the mark. Take two small pieces of celluloid, pink these and fasten them to frame on each side of opening so as to form little doors by punching holes through small pieces and frame and tying with the baby ribbon. These small pieces should be two by four inches. Secure a piece of cardboard to back of frame by punching holes through frame and corresponding holes through cardboard and tying with baby ribbon. Slip photo in before tying last corner.

Paste a rest of cardboard to the cardboard forming back of frame. Of course any can select their own colors as the celluloid comes in various tints.

Cream celluloid and lilac ribbon or pale blue celluloid and pale yellow ribbon go nicely together.—M. P. P.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Our Weekly Interchange of Ideas That Are Not Weakly.

About Bible Reading.

I have read my Bible through, in course, several times, and have arrived at a plan for the last two years which has made my daily reading more profitable and interesting. I had a birthday textbook given me and each morning when I am puttnig my room in order I learn the text for that day, with its reference. In the evening I read the chapter containing the verse, and with a tiny ruler and lead pencil mark the text. It keeps up my interest, and the verse gives a zest to each day. I never allow myself to look ahead, and I always wonder what my next verse is to be.—Helen.

Soft Soap and Other Things.

I began this week's work by making soap, and I had splendid success. Shall I tell the Household how I made it? I purchased six boxes of concentrated lye for 50 cents. I took two boxes at each making, as my kettle is not large for more; opened the ends of the boxes with a hatchet, and dropped them into the kettle, into which I had previously poured one bucket of rain water, and under which a good fire was burning. When the lye had dissolved, I took out the empty boxes, and put in the grease. I allowed one wooden bucketful to each kettle I made. The grease consisted of lard cracklings, meat rinds and scraps generally. I then let it boil slowly until the grease was all eaten, and finished by pouring in two more buckets of rain water and letting boil for awhile, keeping a close watch that it did not run over. I let it stand in the kettle over night; next morning I took off a thin layer of grease and found the soap all that could be desired.

After cutting it in cakes, I placed it on a board to dry, and proceeded with the other boxes in the same manner. I now have soap enough to last me many a day, and feel well satisfied with my efforts. I am not a farmer's wife, neither do I live in the country, still I try to economize in every possible way, while money is so scarce, and I think making one's soap is an economy. I read in a recent number of The Blade a communication from "Primrose" in regard to "Beauty's Aid." Well, I thought, after all my hard work, a big washing included, that I needed some of this "aid;" besides, I have a small wrinkle coming right down the middle of my forehead—one might call it a perpendicular wrinkle. I thought perhaps if I would lie down and think some sweet thoughts the wrinkle might vanish. I acted accordingly. I had lain at least three minutes, when one of my children, a little girl of six, sounded the unwelcome cry from somewhere near the kitchen that she "wanted some bread and butter and jam." I answered very sweetly, for I wanted the wrinkle to disappear, "You can get it yourself." The butter and jam were in the cellar, and as the ground floor is naturally soft and damp, she slipped and fell; the result was, I had to change her clothes and get the bread and jam after all. Well, I thought I would try again, so I lay down on the sofa and was thinking how nice it was to rest, when my little boy of four came running in and said, "Mamma, I want something to eat." I arose and supplied his wants, and again lay down; in a few minutes I heard screams that I knew proceeded from him, and him only. Hastening to him, I found he had climbed on a lumber pile near by, and had fallen, bringing some of the lumber with him, which caught his hand and arm, and held him fast; so I released him, and comforted him as only a fond mother can who has been resting (?) and thinking "sweet thoughts." These are facts, and the wrinkle remaineth.—Leta.

About House Plants.

I want to tell the lady who asked what kind of plants would grow and blossom in a furnace-heated room that I have a friend who raises all kinds of luxuriantly growing, freely blossoming plants in such rooms. She keeps the temperature at 70 degrees, as nearly as she can, never letting it rise above 75 or sink below 68. She has plants in every room in the house save possibly the kitchen; one small room has a very small radiator, yet a number of plants grow thriftily there.—Nella M.

"Sufficient Unto the Day."

Too many of us live for next week or next month instead of to-day. The present is the only time we have; if we do the best we can to-day, we shall have no time or occasion to worry about to-morrow. How much easier it is, though, to preach than it is to practice! If our sermons are to do any good, they must be followed up by faithful, intelligent practice of the doctrine we advocate. In the creeds of the present, an Almighty God is held up, but when it comes to sickness or trouble, how many professing Christians are willing to resign themselves entirely to the will of the Creator? However, the leaven is at work; the old wine is being spilled, the old Adam put off, and God's children are coming to themselves.—M. Alida F.

From "Spiritual" to "Material."

I have to-day dyed a quantity of light-colored mixed goods a lovely shade of brown. I am making a rug three feet wide by six feet long. The body of it is to be dark brown, with the ends in stripes of lighter brown. There are four shades in the rug, and all the rags were dyed with one package of dye. The warp is an orange color, and I shall finish the ends with a deep, heavy, knotted fringe of the warp, while the sides will be finished with a small crocheted scallop of the warp.—Jean Hunt.

INQUIRIES.

Can You Help Us Out of Our Perplexities?

On which finger should the engagement ring be worn?—Violet.

On the third or first finger of the left hand, the latter being a recent fashion. After marriage it is worn as a guard for the wedding ring.—Ed.

Will some one tell me how to diet to gain flesh? I am five feet nine and one-half inches tall and only weigh 135 pounds. I think for that height I should weigh 165 or 170 pounds.—C. B. L.

Should long lace curtains hang from poles or from brass rods?—Mrs. Ettie L. B.

When making a first call upon a neighbor or acquaintance, is it proper when leaving to invite them to call upon you, or should one leave without referring to the matter, supposing them to understand from the fact of your calling that you desired them to return the call?—Millie.

We think our favorite rule, "Circumstances alter cases," applies here. If the call is made in a social, friendly way, visitor and hostess being socially equal and mutually congenial, we think the hearty "Come and see me" would not be out of place, though, perhaps, in a merely ceremonial call it could be omitted without discourtesy. Concerning your other question, we have not been able to find any information concerning the bloodthirsty desire of Tullia, but insert the question in hopes some Householder will rise and explain.

What was the meaning of the picture in the Art Palace at Chicago entitled "Tullia," attempting to drive her chariot over the body of her murdered father?—Millie.

Will some one living in California let me know through the Household if there is any work in their vicinity for a poor woman who can sew, nurse, or do housework?—A Widow.

Will some one tell me how to prepare black cherry bark for the liver; how much to take for a dose, and how often it is to be taken?—Lilly.

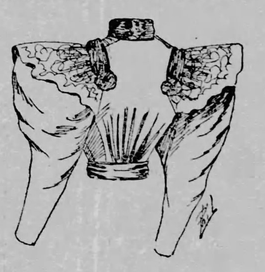
I have a bedroom furnished in pink and green. The bed cover is bolton sheeting embroidered with different shades of green; how can I dress my pillows in a new and pretty way?—N. S.

Surplice Waist.

A very pretty way to make a summer waist of organdie, dotted mulls, striped dimities, ginghams or lawns are shown in these illustrations taken

from that excellent magazine the Delineator. The first figure shows the front. The lining is made to fit the form perfectly and then the fronts put on with one dart, and gathered into the shoulders and neck. The sleeves are mutton-leg made over a thin coat shaped lining.

The back is made seamless with a



few gathers at the belt. The epaulettes are made of lace, headed with folds and rosettes of silk, and there is also a wrinkled belt of the silk. The whole makes a charming waist to wear with different skirts.

ANSWERS

To Suit All Inquiring Minds—A Large Variety of Them.

To cure eczema I have found by experience that cold water applied freely every day and left to dry itself is an excellent remedy, curing a case in less than two weeks. The sores should be cleaned daily with castile soap,—A Busy Mother.

To mend carpets where they are worn or burned, take a piece of cloth as nearly the color of the carpet as possible, spread it with flour paste, put it smoothly over the damaged spot, and press with a hot iron until perfectly dry. It will last as long as the carpet.—Mrs. C. A. H.

"And Old Subscriber:" Here are two ways of losing flesh. A gentleman friend of mine reduced his flesh by taking a cold bath every morning upon arising, while a lady living here lost flesh steadily by eating one kind of food each day; for instance, one day her diet was bread and butter; the next, lean meat; the next, potatoes, etc.

"Frances Howard:" My English ivy, like yours, had long bare stems, but within the last few weeks has put out from them many new branches. Cut back your geranium, using the thrifty ends for slips, planting them in pots with inverted tumblers over them, and the old plant will grow up fresh from the root.

"Another Country Girl:" It will cost you 50 cents to dye 22 pounds of rags. For mixed goods use brown for cotton.—Jean Hunt.

"Mountain Flower:" With two very coarse knitting needles, a ball of wrapping twine, and some nice woolen rags you can make a very pretty rug in this way. Cut your rags half an inch wide—if they are thick not quite so wide, and two and three-quarters inches long. For the middle strip of rug cast on 35 stitches knit across plain. Second row, slip one stitch, lay one of the woolen pieces across between the needles, knit one stitch, bring the end of the rag through towards you and knit another stitch; repeat to the end of the needle; turn and knit the next row plain. It may be made in strips or squares and of plain or mixed rags. A mixed center with plain border is pretty.—C. A. H.

A remedy that has been asked for is hereby given, though the sender's name has either been mislaced or did not accompany it.—Ed.

Two ounces comp. extract of sarsaparilla; 50 grains iodide of potassium. Dose: One teaspoonful three times a day, after eating, in half a wineglassful of water.

In answer to your second question, the editor advises you to thoroughly fumigate each room containing the pests, with sulphur; if possible, repaper the walls, having all cracks carefully stopped with putty before the paper is put on. Wash the floors with a strong solution of carbolic acid and hot soap-suds, nail a strip of tarred paper along the edge of the floor under the carpet. If they are in the beds as they usually are in such urgent cases, clean the bedstead thoroughly at least once a week, anointing it well with oil of turpentine, and inflicting capital punishment on the enemy as they appear, which they will, having an inherent distaste for turpentine.

I had an old brass bird cage that is now a very pretty card receiver and paper basket. The bottom of it was well scoured, the edge rolled to make it stronger, and a fancy handle such as are used on fruit plates gilded and added to it, finishing the combination with a bow of satin ribbon. The upper part was inverted, a cone-shaped piece of brass soldered on it for a base, ribbon was run in and out through the top row of wires, fastened with a large bow, that hid the cage door, and the effect is charming.—G. A. E.

The Cook's Congress.

Delegations are coming in from all directions, and are very welcome indeed. To-day we have a "quorum" from Illinois.

White Cake.

Two cupfuls white sugar; 1-2 cupful butter; 1 cupful sweet milk; 3 cupfuls flour; whites of 4 eggs; 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder.

Marble Cake.

Light part—1 cupful butter; 3 cupfuls white sugar; 1 cupful sweet milk; 5 cupfuls flour; 1-2 teaspoonful soda; 1 teaspoonful cream tartar; whites of 8 eggs.

Dark part—1 cupful butter; 3 cupfuls brown sugar; 1 cupful molasses; 1 cupful sweet milk; 1 teaspoonful soda; 2 teaspoonfuls cream tartar; yolks of 8 eggs; 1 whole egg; 1 teaspoonful each of cinnamon, nutmeg, and cloves.

Doughnuts.

One cupful sweet milk; 1 egg; 1 cupful sugar; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder; 3 tablespoonfuls melted butter; flour to roll.

Ginger Snaps.

One cupful molasses; 1 cupful sugar; 1 scant cupful butter; 7 cupfuls flour; 1 egg; 1 large teaspoonful soda; 1 teaspoonful vinegar; ginger to taste.—E. L. B.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

What They Have to Say to Miss Prudence and to Each Other.

It was so bright and cosy in the M. G. R. this morning, that Miss Prudence fairly beamed with satisfaction as she looked around on the merry groups who were waiting for her. Close by the door sat a little school girl from Missouri, who introduced herself as "Queen Doll." She looks forward to being a teacher some day, and says she enjoys reading Bertha Clay's books.

"Imogene" just "stepped in" for half a minute to say that she would like to hear from the girls who are members of the Epworth League. The next who presented herself to Miss Prudence, had, unfortunately, taken a "nom" which is already doing service in the M. G. R. Will "Autumn Leaves" the second, please adopt another title and come again?

A lively Illinois girl, "Kattina" by name, begs leave to differ with Bachelor Nell, Ferne Hazleton and Stephen in their opinion of Shakespeare, and thinks if they could study his plays in a class, as she has done, they would like them better. She agrees with "Cad" in thinking we should overlook the faults of our friends "to some degree, at least," and thinks "L. A. C's." suggestion a very good one. "Evelyn" thinks girls should give part of their smiles to their brothers, and talk less of reforming some other girl's brother.

Miss Prudence was very sorry to have to refuse admittance to a dear little girl from "way down South in Dixie," but it had to be done, for she forgot her last name. Please come again and bring that necessary article with you, Onelta.

"Mollie," from Kansas, thinks "Blue Jay" will not find his "ideal girl" in a hurry, and thinks "Rosemary's" answer to "Eglantine's" question was not quite right. She thinks if one has been wicked, and is trying to reform, they should be encouraged. Miss Prudence agrees with her so far, but she can not think that the encouragement should go to the extent of matrimony. "Jessie" wants to know how many of the girls ever saw a school with one scholar? She is teaching such a one, and says that both teacher and pupil often get lonely. Her favorite authors are Scott and Dickens; her favorite poets Shakespeare, Longfellow and Tennyson, and she fully approves of admitting the "boys."

One of the "sweet sixteens" whose answer to Miss Prudence's question concerning the man who had done most for the United States during the last century appears in the Merry-Go-Round this week, wants to know if "Carl" really meant what he said about "ideal women." How is it Carl? Since you are right here, answer like a man. Change your "nom" if you please, Miss "Gladys;" that is in use in the column now. Poor Carl! Miss Prudence is moved to pity him! Here is another girl with a shot for him:

Like "Mamie May," I shall be surprised if "Carl" ever finds his ideal. Until the last forty or fifty years women did not dare to claim any rights, but I know there are plenty of them to-day who possess better judgment than many of the men who make our laws. With "Kansas" and other excellent women who have written to the Household. If I were a little older, I would take the ballot if it was offered me, and feel that I was doing a duty to my country. Miss Alcott is my ideal author, but my own mother is my ideal woman.—"Bitter-Sweet."

In spite of her "political equality" views, "Bitter-Sweet" acknowledges that she is quite willing to admit the "boys" to M. G. R., which Miss Prudence thinks is a proof of her fair mindedness.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds: — "Cad" wishes to know if my ideal must ask me whether she may call upon her neighbors. If "Cad" carefully read my description of Miss Ideal she would know that a young lady of such excellent sense as she possesses, would not wish to visit people of whom I did not approve! Am I willing to give as much as I receive? If I give myself, what more can I do?—"Carl."

Miss Prudence is "proud of her boys," Carl, and thinks this especial one seems quite able to take care of himself, so she withdraws the expressions of sympathy chronicled above.

Evelyn's Hero.

Of the many great men of the nineteenth century, it seems to me there are few, if any, who have been a greater help and blessing to our country than Abraham Lincoln. By the history of his life, we see that he had no advantage or encouragement to obtain a good education, but in spite of this, he raised himself to the head of a great nation. When he was beginning his duties as President of the United States, the civil war commenced, and we all know how bravely he cheered the Union forces. Then, after the war was over, and he was thinking of a plan by which North and South could be again united in friendsly bonds, he was assassinated by a cowardly fellow who had no right to be called an American citizen. May the good deeds of Abraham Lincoln be ever fresh in our minds.—"Evelyn."

Another Girl's Choice.

In my opinion Benjamin Franklin has done more for the United States than any one other man both in a scientific and political way. He held many offices, among which were: Postmaster, Representative for several states at various times, general agent for Massachusetts, Maryland and Georgia. He exerted himself to the utmost to help obtain a Declaration of Independence of the thirteen states, and he signed the treaty of peace.

He discovered, in 1752, the identity of electricity with lightning, and also made important discoveries with regard to the laws that regulate the electric fluid. He invented the open stove that bears his name, he organized a scientific society, he was the first man to publish a plan for defending houses from lightning, by the use of a pointed conductor, and he planned an academy which became the foundation of the University of Pennsylvania. One of his most conspicuous acts was in the constitutional convention, where he made a motion that it be opened by prayer. In all of his works he was actuated by an intense desire to promote the well-being and happiness of his fellow men.—Gladys No. 2.

Miss Prudence congratulates these two of her girls on the concise, plainly written letters they sent her, and thinks their selections are very creditable indeed.

She is constrained to ask "Humphrey Krash" to "boil down" his very excellent communication, as it is about three pages longer than can be used in this column, and she does not wish to "mutilate it" with the editorial shears.

A capital little essay on "Time," was received this week from a young contributor, and though it is not exactly suited for use here, we hope the writer will try again, and perhaps meet better success.

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OUR YOUNG FOLKS

AN APRIL FOOL.

O silly Violet!
To think that Spring was tapping at your latch:
Her fingers smell of flowers. Did you not know it?
Her pretty voice is like the rain on thatch—
The tinkling rain, with never a wind to blow it.

Incautious Violet!
You sprang from out your bed in such a hurry,
Tied on your cap and laced your kirtle blue,
Opened the door, all bright with joyful flurry,
And there stood naughty March, awaiting you!

Poor foolish Violet!
Mischievous March, who loves to fool and tease,
To tickle flowers with hands all chilly-fingered.
Nip them and pinch, and make them shrink and sneeze,
And wish that they in the warm earth had lingered.

Misguided Violet!
The moment that he saw you standing there,
He seized and pulled and roughly dragged you out,
Out of the door into the frosty air,
And "April fool!" he cried, with laugh and shout.

Dear little Violet!
The tears are standing in her blue, blue eyes;
Next time my pretty one must be more wary.
Keep fast her door, lie still, refuse to rise,
And wait the summons of the April fairy.

SUSAN COOLIDGE.

LITTLE KARL'S CUCKOO.

Away off in the southwestern part of Germany, in the Black Forest country, on the outskirts of a little village, some years ago there stood a small brown house, which was almost too small for the many little heads and arms and feet that belonged there; for the father of the house was very poor in everything save children.

But, although he had scant room for them under his old brown roof, he had a great deal of room for them under his old brown vest, where beat his great warm fatherly heart; and so, when the old grandmother came to him nearly every spring, and told him that the stork had brought a little baby the night before, he rejoiced in the news as much as the children did, and made the additional member to their already large family warmly welcome.

The little hands were not too many, however, when they in time grew large and strong enough to work and earn the coarse black bread they found so hard to get, and so sweet and good to eat; and it did not take very large hands to do this, either, for the tiniest fingers are deft in the making of the pretty clocks one buys up in the little villages among the Black Forest mountains. Whole families of little children sometimes aid in the making of the article. One child will carve one part of the structure, another put together another part, and a third and fourth help to arrange some portion of the mechanism, while another child will perhaps fashion with his own little hands the tiny cuckoo which is to dwell inside the little, quaintly carved house, and come outside each hour to tell the time.

It fell one summer day upon little Karl Meyer to make his first bird for the clock that was to be finished and sent to the Nodrstetter fair.

He was very proud of the office, for he had never had that part of the work assigned to him before. Otto and Fritz, and Anton, his elder brothers, had always made the cuckoos; but theye were apprenticed to the wheelwright in the village now, and were only home at night, and did not work on the clocks any more. So Karl being the next eldest and brightest of the seven, was chosen to make the little cuckoo for the clock which was to be sent to Nordstetter fair.

"Ach!" said he to himself, "my bird shall have the prettiest wings and brightest eyes and sweetest voice of any one that ever cried 'Cuckoo.'" And with his whole heart in his work he carved and fashioned and polished the tiny wooden creature.

It was indeed a beautiful, plump little cuckoo, when completed. And such a pair of eyes as it had, and such a knowing look! Why, Karl almost believed they could see him when they shone upon him. And ah! when the clock was all put together, and hung up on the wall, and wound and set a-going, and it was time to strike the hour, how little Karl's heart beat.

He watched the tiny door fly open with breathless interest; and when the bird popped out and sang, "Cuckoo! cuckoo! cuckoo!" his face beamed with happiness. Was there ever such a voice in such a bird before?

As he listened and thought how beautiful it all was, he began to hate the idea of sending away to Nordstetter his dear little bird. Why could he not keep it always? It was his very own, and it was cruel to talk of sending it away.

But the day came when he had to part with his darling, and you may be sure that was a very sad day to little Karl Meyer.

His brothers, Otto and Fritz and Anton, took the clock off in their arms down to the village early in the morning, and Karl stood up on the roadside and watched them until they were out of sight. Then he went home, and lay down on the bed with his face to the wall, and would not speak to any one all day. When his brothers came back at night with the money which his pretty clock had brought, and they all sat down to a sumptuous supper of lentils and spaetzle, little Karl would not eat any, it seemed so like eating his own dear bird that he had fashioned with his own hands.

It was indeed many days before he could eat anything after that; for he fell very ill, and grew pale, and thin, and weak.

"What shall we do with the child?" asked his mother, when she saw him lying white and still upon his little bed, just staring up at the face on the wall where the clock had hung.

"He grieves for the loss of his cuckoo, I think," answered the old grandmother, following his eyes.

"Is it your cuckoo you are pining for, Karl?" whispered his mother; and Karl bust into tears and answered—

"Ja, das ist es!"

Then the old grandmother spoke in a low voice to the elder brothers; and they stooped down and kissed little Karl, and promised him that they would see in the village the next day if they could find the bird again, for he should not grieve any longer for it. And when they went in the morning little Karl got up and followed them to the road, and watched them till they were out of sight, and never left off watching until they returned again at night.

But they had no clock in their arms, and Karl went back to the house again sorely disappointed. Then the brothers sat down beside him and told him how they went to the man to whom they had sold the clock, and he said he had sold it the first day of the fair to a nice old gray-haired gentleman who lived far away across the big, blue ocean. He had bought the clock, he said, for his sick little granddaughter, because it had the prettiest and sweetest cuckoo he had ever heard in all his life, and it would please his little girl to have just that one.

Then Karl smiled and looked pleased, and he answered—

"I am happy now, that it is my bird she has got, for it will make her well to hear him sing the hours." And he sat up and ate some supper, and grew well fast from that night.

Karl Meyer made a great many clocks after that, but I am sure he never loved a bird again as he did his first cuckoo.

And now, if you are acquainted with any little girl whose grandfather brought from Germany some years ago a little Black Forest clock, who knows but it may be this very Karl's cuckoo?—Selected.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a French lawyer and statesman, born in Cohors, October 30, 1838. In 1859 he joined the Paris bar, and in 1868 his name came prominently before the public as counsel for defendants in political prosecutions. On the 5th of May, 1870, he delivered a speech in favor of a republican form of government that attracted much attention, and when it was resolved to appoint a National Assembly, he sought, by a decree dated January 31, 1871, to give the new body an exclusively republican character by directing that no official connected with the Second Empire should take part in the election. This decree was objected to by Bismarck, and cancelled. In 1872 he delivered a speech at Grenoble, to the violence of which was addicted the reaction which set against republican government in France and the retirement of M. Thiers. He died January 1, 1883.
FRANCES ALLEN.

2.—TRIPLE ENIGMA.

In "Butcher Bass."
In "country lass."
In forest grass."
In mountain pass.
In natural gas.
Look well, and in the above you'll see
Three well- known lights of poetry.
"RUBBER NECK."

3.—ANIMAL MAT

News of the Week.

BRECKINRIDGE'S SPEECH.

He Opens His Campaign for Renomination at Lexington.

Lexington, May 7.—Col. William C. P. Breckinridge was greeted here Saturday with an audience of 3,000 people, representing the voters of the Seventh Congressional district, and many people from the surrounding country. The speaking was in the opera house, and a half hour before Colonel Breckinridge arrived the auditorium was full of people. When he advanced toward the stage from the rear entrance, the audience stood up and yelled wildly for ten minutes.

The colonel, filled with emotion which shook him from head to foot, made the most powerful address ever

SINGING HIS OWN PRAISES.

delivered to a Kentucky audience. When he spoke of the action of the Ministers' Union in this city which took action against him, he assumed the most defiant look and strained every nerve in his body. His fists were closed, and his expression was that of a brave man thoroughly enraged. He gave the public press some very hard flings, and when he said that he had no criticism for the judge who sat in the trial, 50 voices shouted at once: "I have. I have."

The reception was certainly enthusiastic, and while every man in the house will not cast his vote for Breckinridge, it was plainly to be seen that he had many friends who intend to stand by him.

After reviewing his boyhood life at Lexington, public services in the confederate army and in Congress, Col. Breckinridge said:

"I do not wish this district to conceive that I have any defense to make for what I have done, and of which I have been guilty. Entagled by weakness, by passion, by sin, in coils which it was almost impossible to break, I did everything that was within my power to prevent a public scandal, except the one thing which for no moment ever entered my mind."

In conclusion he said: "If some one in your midst can better do the work you want done as your representative, choose him; choose one whose life has been stainless, whose morals your young men can imitate with profit; whose days have been pure and whose nights have been sinless, whose ability is ample, whose experience is wide. When some one comes to write its history, whatever blame may attach to me, he will write of me that even with that blame he loved the poor, he toiled for his fellowmen, he labored for good causes, loyal to principles, faithful to truth, devoted to you."

RIOTING IN CLEVELAND.

A Mob of Unemployed Men Make Trouble.

Cleveland, O., May 2.—A mob numbering 6,000 or 7,000 men again assembled in the public square this morning, and marched out on a mission of destruction. On Scranton avenue every window was broken at the Variety Iron Works and the entire force of men working run out. At the Upson Nut and Bolt Works windows were broken, machinery smashed and the men driven away.

Twenty-five men were driven from the Church Furniture Works. At this point the police charged the mob and drove it up the hill on Jennings avenue. Police are being hurried to the scene from all available sources. All the reserve police, including the mounted men, have been ordered out. Many arrests have been made. Intense excitement prevails in the southern part of the city.

The mob after moving up Jennings avenue reformed and were again and again recharged by the police. The rioters had meantime raided a scrap iron yard and armed themselves with pieces of iron. They were in a frenzy of excitement, and were constantly urged on by their leaders to resist the officers. At this juncture a large reinforcement of police arrived on the scene, and another charge was made on the mob with drawn clubs. The crowd showed fight only for a moment and then their ranks were broken and scattered in all directions. The police meantime had used their clubs to such effect that many of the rioters were laid low. Patrol wagons were loaded with prisoners and hastily sent to the nearest station. Many of the men threw stones and other missiles at the police from the vantage ground of Abbey street bridge. They were forced away, however, and ran like sheep, making occasional stands to resist the power of the law.

REPUBLICANS ARE SUCCESSFUL.

Result of Local and Municipal Elections in Indiana.

Chicago, May 2.—Municipal elections were held in a number of cities in Indiana yesterday. Returns received up to midnight indicate Republican victories in a majority of cases.

In Terre Haute the Republicans elected their candidates by the largest majority known in years, and secured nine out of eleven councilmen.

Goshen reports a clear Republican sweep. Frankfort and Crawfordsville tell the same story.

La Porte, heretofore a Democratic stronghold, reports the election of every Republican candidate with the exception of marshal and one councilman. The city was wild with Republican enthusiasm last night.

South Bend says the Republicans have elected all their nominees.

At Columbus, which has for years been Democratic, the Republicans elected every one of their candidates.

At Kokomo the Republicans cleaned up all but one alderman.

At Columbia City, the Democrats elected their entire city ticket, but the Republicans gained a councilman.

Covington Democrats also elected their ticket and one councilman.

THE OFFICIAL RETURNS

Give Congressman Sorg 862 Over All Others.

Columbus, O., May 7.—Abstracts of votes cast for Congressman in the Third district at the special election held on May 1 have been received at the secretary of state's office from the three counties comprising the district, Butler, Montgomery and Preble. The abstracts show that in Montgomery county Rathbone had a plurality over Sorg of 1,036; in Preble county Rathbone had a plurality over Sorg of 279; in Butler county Sorg's plurality over Rathbone is 3,122. Sorg's plurality ever Rathbone in the district is 1,807. Maklin, Prohibitionist, received 438 votes in the district. Joel R. Steward, People's Party candidate, received 304 votes in Montgomery county. James S. Stewart, also people's party candidate, received 97 votes in Butler county and 62 votes in Preble. Sorg's majority over all other candidates is 826.

Populists in Washington.

Spokane, Wash., May 3.—The Republican city committee now admits the defeat of Shaw for mayor and the election of Bell, Populist, by from 50 to 100 majority. The Populists also elect their comptroller and Republicans the treasurer. There was no Democratic ticket in the field.

RIOTING AT SCOTTDALE.

Wives of the Miners Begin the Trouble.

Scottsdale, Pa., May 4.—A riot occurred at the Painter works of the McClure Coke Company, about 6 o'clock, to-day. The company made an effort to start this and other plants of the company Tuesday, and to-day the women living at the plant determined to drive the "blacklegs" from work.

They assembled, and with tin pans, clubs, coke forks and brooms marched to the coke yard. Sanford White, mine superintendent; Ewing B. Roddy, bookkeeper, and a lot of deputies were on guard.

A shot was fired to scare the women. In less than a minute the men living in the houses rushed to the scene, when White opened fire on the crowd that numbered over 100. The affray occurred between blocks of ovens, and at the first fire from White and the deputies three men fell wounded. One was shot through the thigh, one through both legs and the third in the neck. It is believed the latter is hurt fatally.

The women carried off the wounded, and the now infuriated men set upon White and Roddy who they seemed to regard as responsible for the shooting. Before a sufficient number of deputies could be massed at this point, Sanford White was completely surrounded. He was brutally beaten over the head, knocked down, kicked and bruised about the body. His recovery is doubtful.

While all this was going on the deputies who had room to use their Winchesters did so and managed to shoot one woman who is now said to be dying.

THE STRIKE IS OVER.

All Great Northern Difficulties Have Been Settled.

St. Paul, May 2.—After being tied up for eighteen days almost completely from end to end, the Great Northern railway system will now resume work, the great strike having been declared off last night. It is practically a victory for the American Railway union and President Debs, although the committee from the commercial bodies of the two cities was largely responsible for the result. Various conferences were held by that committee by President Hill and with the labor leaders. Mr. Hill was pronounced in favor of arbitration all along, and agreed to any system of arbitration if the men would resume work. Finally the committee got them to meet this afternoon, and the result is that the strike has been declared off, and the men will return to work at once. The conference went over all details thoroughly, and Mr. Hill made great concessions to the men, the result being that the whole difficulty was settled then and there.

It was settled really by arbitration, the citizens' committee being the judges, but the strikers gained all their demands, while the company secured a settlement through arbitration as President Hill desired. The 4,500 miles of track will be opened for business by over 5,000 employes, and the entire Northwest will be released from the freight and passenger blockade that has oppressed it for over two weeks.

HARRISON IS A CANDIDATE.

Such Is the Indication From His Visit to Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, May 4.—The Commercial-Gazette printed yesterday an interview with ex-President Harrison, in which he refused to deny the interview with Harry S. New, as to his candidacy for renomination. This was deemed significant, but the editor of that paper spent some time with Gen. Harrison yesterday, and to-day contains the following editorial:

"The Harrison Presidential boom appears to have been well and permanently launched by the visit of the distinguished Hoosier to Cincinnati. There is no use to beat about the bush any longer. The popular hold of Gen. Harrison upon American citizens makes palpable the fact that they may as well begin to consider his name in connection with the nomination of '96."

The close relations of Manager Perry S. Heath and Editor J. H. Woodard to Harrison, and the fact that they spent most of the day with the ex-President, leave no doubt about this being an official announcement. Mr. Woodard in fact stated that it was an official declaration.

HE ONLY GUESSED.

Harry S. New Explains His Interview With Harrison.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 5.—Mr. Harry S. New, of the Journal, disclaims ever having been interviewed on the subject of General Harrison's candidacy. He did say in a purely personal conversation that he believed that Mr. Harrison would be the people's choice in 1896, but did not talk with any authority nor with any assertion of authority. The author of the reported interview did not hear the conversation, but was told that a conversation on the subject had been held, and without even knowing the substance of the conversation wrote the alleged interview.

A LANDSLIDE OF SILVER DOLLARS

A Calamity Was Barely Averted in the Philadelphia Mint.

Philadelphia, May 3.—A portion of the fifty millions of dollars that is stored in vault C, at the mint, came very close to being a cause of disaster to several clerks who were counting the coin yesterday afternoon.

The coin was piled up in bags to a height of twelve feet and a width of eight feet. The vault is damp, and the bags had become mouldy and frail. About 3 o'clock, as Wellington Morris, an employe, was standing on top of the pile raking in some loose silver dollars, he trod into a bag, and the silver dollars at once began to slide.

Like a snowball on a mountain side, the mass of silver dollars grew in size. There was an ominous rumble and the clerk at the foot of the pile looked up in surprise. Seeing the impending danger, a wild break was made for the door. Dr. Caleb Whitehead jumped over the scales at the moment when the dollars poured down; F. A. Sartorf and W. A. Bosbyshell, who were assisting in the counting, scrambled out in the nick of time. Serious injury to Morris was feared, but he succeeded in escaping unhurt.

The impact of the dollars shook the mint building as by an earthquake, and intense excitement prevailed among employes. It is estimated that the amount which fell was valued at fully $2,000,000 and weighed 112,000 pounds.

TAKEN FROM THE KEARSARGE.

Relics in the Possession of Thomas L. Park.

Tiffin, O., May 3.—A cane and a carpenter's plane, manufactured from planks from the famous warship Kearsarge, which recently went to pieces on Roncador reef, are owned by Thomas L. Park, a farmer living a few miles east of this city. The plane is made from live oak and is very heavy. The plank from which the cane was made was pierced by an unexploded shell and dark stains in the wood are supposed to have been made by the copper nails with which it was fastened in place. W. W. Lindley, a relative of Mr. Park's, was a carpenter engaged on the job repairing the historic vessel in the Mare Island navy yard, San Francisco, in 1870, and purposely dropped several pieces of timber overboard when the tide was coming in, and thus secured the material out of which to manufacture numerous relics for his frineds.

SIGHTED A LARGE BRIGHT COMET

Interesting Observation by Assistant Astronomer George A. Hill.

Washington, May 3.—Assistant Astronomer George A. Hill, of the naval observatory, last night sighted a large bright comet just above the southwestern horizon. According to Prof. Hill's calculations the comet was three million miles from the earth, and going from us at the rate of about 5,000 miles a day. The comet is believed to be the Gale comet, discovered at Sydney, N. S. W., a short time ago.

WHAT THE A. P. A. UPHOLDS.

Exposition of Their Principles Made by the National Organization at Des Moines.

Des Moines, Ia., May 7.—The supreme council of the American Protective association completed its labors here Saturday night, after a four days' session.

The most important work was the preparation of the declaration of principles for the order, which was drawn up during two days' conference, and is an important document in every way. The statement that Supreme President Traynor had recommended 21 years' residence for naturalization was in error. His recommendation was ten years, and the supreme council finally decided that seven years should elapse between an alien's declaration of intention and naturalization. The council passed a resolution asking this correction to be made by the press. The declaration of principles is as follows:

1. Loyalty to true Americanism, which knows neither birthplace, race, creed nor party, is the first requisite for membership in the American Protective association.

2. The American Protective association is not a political party, and does not control the political affiliation of its members, but it teaches them to be intensely active in the discharge of their political duties in or out of party lines, because it believes that all problems confronting our people will be best solved by a conscientious discharge of the duties of citizenship by every individual.

3. While tolerant of all creeds, it holds that subiection to and support of any ecclesiastical power, not created and controlled by American citizens, and which claims equal if not greater sovereignty than the government of the United States, is irreconcilable with American citizenship. It is therefore opposed to the holding of offices in national, state or municipal government by any subject or supporter of such ecclesiastical power.

4. We uphold the constitution of the United States of America, and no portion of it more than its guaranty of religious liberty, but we hold this religious liberty to be guaranteed to the individual, and not to mean that under its protection any un-American ecclesiastical power can claim absolute control over the education of children growing up under the Stars and Stripes.

5. We consider the non-sectarian free public school the bulwark of American institutions; the best place for the education of American children. To keep them such we protest against the employment of subjects of any un-American ecclesiastical power as officers or teachers of our public schools.

6. We condemn the support out of the public treasury by direct appropriation, or by contract of any sectarian school, reformatory or other institution not owned and controlled by public authority.

7. Believing the exemption from taxation is equal to a grant of public funds, we demand that no real or personal property be exempt from taxation, the title to which is not vested in the national or state governments, or in any of their subdivisions.

8. We protest against the enlistment in the United States army and navy or the militia of any state, of any person not an actual citizen of the United States.

9. We demand for the protection of our citizen laborers the prohibition of the importation of pauper labor and the restrictions of all immigration to persons who can not show their ability and honest intention to become self-supporting American citizens.

10. We demand the change of naturalization laws by a repeal of the act authorizing the naturalization of minors without a previous declaration of intention, and by providing that no aliens shall be naturalized or permitted to vote in any state in the Union who can not speak the language of the land, and who cannot prove seven years' continuous residence in this country from the date of his declaration of intention.

11. We protest against the gross negligence and laxity with which the judiciary of our land administer the present naturalization laws, and against the practice of naturalizing aliens at the expense of communities or candidates as the most prolific source of the present prostitution of American citizenship to the basest use.

12. We demand that all hospitals, asylums, reformatories or other institutions in which people are under restraint be at all times subject to public inspection, whether they are maintained by the public or by private corporations or individuals.

13. We demand that all national or state legislation affecting financial, commercial or industrial interests be general in character, and in no instance in favor of any one section of the country or of any one class of people.

The council tabled every motion attempting to commit the order to any distinct line of policy on the money, labor, suffrage, temperance or other party questions, and also adopted a resolution declaring that no committee or other authority in the order could bind the members to any political action beyond their negative obligation. The council approved of a draft of a bill for the suppression of immigration, which will be sent to Congress, and also adopted resolutions for legislation subjecting convents and similar institutions to public inspection.

It was resolved that Washington, D. C., be the permanent meeting place after 1896, and that all meetings be held with open doors, the public to be invited to witness and listen to all resolutions.

The following officers were elected: Supreme president, W. J. H. Traynor, Detroit; vice president, Adam Fawcett, Ohio; secretary of state, O. B. Jackman, Boone; chaplain, J. J. Gosper, San Francisco; secretary, C. I. Beatty, Saginaw, Mich.; treasurer, H. M. Stark, Milwaukee; sergeant-at-arms, E. H. Dunbar, Dorchester, Mass.; guard, J. S. Wood, Peoria, Ill.; sentinel, D. C. Meeker, Louisville, Ky.; trustees—F. C. Campbell, Minneapolis; N. D. McDonald, Cheyenne, Wyo.; W. O. Nicolls, Braddock, Pa.

The next meeting will be held in Milwaukee.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

IT IS SENATOR PATTON.

The Grand Rapids Lawyer Named to Succeed Stockbridge.

Lansing, Mich., May 7.—On Saturday afternoon Gov. Rich announced the appointment of John Patton, jr., as United States Senator to succeed Senator Stockbridge, deceased, until a

JOHN PATTON, JR.

successor is elected by the legislature next January.

Mr. Patton is considered one of the brainiest lawyers and orators in Grand Rapids. He is a college bred man, personally popular, and has done much for Republicanism. He is a native of Pennsylvania, 44 years of age, and a lawyer by profession. He is an eloquent and forceful speaker, and in all state and national campaigns is much demand as a campaign orator. His speeches are characterized by breadth of view, purity of diction and comprehensive knowledge of the subject.

LAFE PENCE CLOSES.

He Makes the Last Appeal for Browne and Coxey.

Washington, May 8.—Congressman Lafe Pence, of Colorado, faced the police court jury to-day to make the closing argument in behalf of Commonwealers.

Marshal Carl Browne had changed the citizens suit he wore yesterday for his more accustomed garb of frontier buckskin, decorated with silver half dollars for buttons. "Gen." Coxey pulled his mustache rather nervously, and Christopher Columbus Jones looked solemn.

Several Populist congressmen were within the bar and several prominent attorneys had dropped in to hear Mr. Pence. He began by telling the jury that no one who had heard the evidence expected a conviction; no one wanted a conviction except the police officers who had interested themselves remarkably in the case.

District Attorney Barney, who is a mild speaking man and grandson of the old abolitionist candidate for the Presidency, followed with a calm discussion of the case. He spoke of the senator from Nebraska looking far over the heads of the jury to talk to a constituency on the distant prairie, the member from Kansas talking to the corn-fields of his state and the gentleman from Colorado talking to an open-mouthed constituency.

The jury in the Coxey case has returned a verdict finding Coxey, Browne and Jones guilty of carrying banners in the Capitol grounds; and on the second charge, walking on the grass to the Capitol grounds, Coxey and Browne guilty, Jones not guilty. A motion was entered for a new trial.

ARE IN JAIL AT LAPORTE.

Gen. Randall and His Officers Are in Trouble.

Laporte, Ind., May 8.—General Randall and his officers are in jail here, having marched into the city contrary to the order of the authorities. The Randall army and the rebels under Sullivan arrived at the city limits today, and were met by a large force of deputies under Sheriff Fresh and ordered to march around the city. This action was under the sanction of the city authorities, who at a special meeting last night resolved to keep the armies outside the city if possible, promising them provisions if they did so. If they did they were to be quartered in the fair grounds and ousted as soon as possible. The Sullivan army acquiesced in the officers requests and is camped a mile south of town. The Randaillies refused, and acting on their general's encouragement insisted on entering the city. Thereupon the entire staff including General Randall, was arrested and is now in jail awaiting trial. Mayor Scott has promised that the city's army will be furnished supplies if they will move on, and it is probable they will comply. Meanwhile both armies are in camp awaiting the result of the trial. There is great excitement among citizens and commonwealers.

MARCHING THROUGH INDIANA.

Gen. Frye and His Army Left Camp Landers This Morning.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 7.—Gen. Frye and his army of 200 filed out of Camp Landers at 8 o'clock to-day on their way to Washington over the national road. As the army marched through Washington street it was led by the general and Corporal Mullen, who were followed by a flag-bearer and a drummer. The army will halt at Cumberland for dinner, and Greenfield, 20 miles east, is their objective evening point. Before leaving Gen. Frye said that the roasting the local press had given him helped to advertise him, and had put $500 into his pocket; that he had "worked" the town to its limit and had a good time. He will reach Washington, he thinks, with $2,000 in his treasury, a greater portion of which will come from the sale of his book.

He said the army would stop at all the towns on the route. At Irvington, 150 Butler university students, with white handkerchiefs tied onto rails, met the army and demanded a speech from Frye, to which he responded in a few words, and after a sentimental young woman had tied a bouquet on the general's lapel, with a gold wishbone for good luck, the army resumed its eastward march.

KELLY'S ARMY IS BUSY

Constructing a Fleet on Which to Sail Away.

Des Moines, Iowa, May 7.—Kelly's army resumed work on the fleet at the navy yard to-day. Sixty boats were ready last night except the calking and coating with pitch. It is expected that the army will move some time to-morrow.

Prof. King, who has been giving exhibitions here, will lead the flotilla out of the city on his aquatic bicycle and announces he will probably continue at the head of the procession until the army reached Keokuk, carrying Kelly's banner. Progress in the construction of the fleet is considerably retarded by the scarcity of proper tools.

WILL PASS AROUND VALPARAISO

And the Citizens Will Give Them Two Days' Refreshments.

Valparaiso, Ind., May 5.—The committee of citizens sent to meet Randall's army returned last evening. Randall will pass around the city and the committee in return, will furnish enough provisions to last him over Sunday.

The state board of health notified the county physician last night to vaccinate every member of the army, as it had just marched through a district infected with small-pox.

Will Start on Foot.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 5.—"General" Frye announces his army will start on foot Sunday for Dayton or Cincinnati. All hope of a free ride has been abandoned. The provisions in the camp are very low.

Great excitement prevails on the Utah and Colorado boundary lines over the importation of diseased sheep into the United States.

Bishop Matz has ex-communicated Father Malone, of Denver, and 100 members of St. Joseph's parish have been excommunicated as the result of the recent trouble.

CHINESE TREATY DEBATED.

One California Senator Favors It, the Other Opposes It.

Washington, May 8. The Chinese discussion for six hours by the Senate in executive session yesterday was insufficient for its disposal and it went over until to-day when Senator Morgan gave notice he would again call it up. Speeches were made favorable to ratification by Senators Morgan and Sherman, of the committee on foreign relations and by Senator White, of California, while Senator Perkins, of California, spoke in opposition. Senator White offered some amendments to the treaty, providing for closer restrictions upon registration of returning Chinese, and said that with this safeguard added he thought the treaty would be acceptable. Indeed, without the amendments, he would probably vote for the treaty, as in his opinion it was a confirmation of the laws of this country against Chinese immigration. Senator Perkins took the opposite view and contended that the ratification of the treaty would mean the throwing down the bars to the Chinese, and that it would undo all that had been done for the past two years to restrict or control immigration.

He objected to much of the phraseology of the treaty, and contended that if it was to be ratified at all, as he did not think it should be, it should be very carefully amended in many particulars. Senators Morgan and Sherman urged that the treaty was a favorable one to the United States, declared that it accented and confined all our anti-Chinese legislation and said that it opened the way for the amicable extension of our trade with China and the improvement of our relations with that country. The only vote taken during the executive session was on Senator Mitchell's motion to consider it in open session, which was lost by 13 to 35.

HARRISON'S LIQUOR STOLEN.

The Ex-President's Comforts Disappear and Students Suffer.

San Francisco, May 7.—Ex-President Harrison left trouble behind him at the Stanford University. The students are full of woe. The professors are disturbed. The servants are under suspicion. All this was not caused by the ex-President's lectures on international and constitutional law, but by the liquor which he drank and did not drink while quartered at the college. But it was not so much the drinking which General Harrison did at Palo Alto as that which he hoped to do, but did not, which brought woe into the college. When the ex-President came to the university he was loudly heralded and warmly welcomed and he was assigned to quarters in Encina hall. Encina hall is a sort of student boarding-house, with rules and regulations and a guarantee fund made up of an assessment of $1 levied on each boarder. This guarantee fund is for the purpose of providing for the payment for any furniture broken by the boarders.

One of the strictest rules governing Encina hall is that under no circumstances shall liquors or cigars be taken into the building, and the students were informed that they would be justified in throwing out of the window any one breaking the rule. Mr. Harrison, not being a prohibitionist, broke the rule, and being a large person, politically considered, was not thrown out of the window. It is said that Mrs. Stanford herself sent him some rare wines and choice liquors. He also provided himself liberally with other wines and liquors and also some fruity-juicy cigars by the private means of bargain and sale. But somewhere in Encina hall there is at least one person not a respecter of the liquor rights of the ex-President. Some one stole a part of General Harrison's liquor and a portion of his cigars. Now an effort is being made to force the students of Encina hall to pay for that stolen tipple, which was valued at $35, and therein lies all the trouble.

That ex-President Harrison should not suffer in purse he was reimbursed and the students of Encina hall were taxed to make good the amount. But the students did suffer and they have learned "how sublime a thing it is to suffer and be strong." So they "kicked." The money was to be taken from that guarantee fund which they had deposited to insure the repairs of furniture. Whisky not being furniture—unless in international law—they could not see just the connection of their fund and that liquor brought in against the law of the hall. They are loud in their protest. The college paper has taken up the fight and peace is far off.

ON A CHARGE OF ABDUCTION.

Coxey Said to Have Carried Away His Own Daughter.

Massillon, O., May 8.—The prospects of arrest on the criminal charge of abduction awaits Messrs. Coxey and Browne, when Judge Miller, of Washington, is done with them. This trouble is in consequence of the appearance of the "Angel of Peace" in Coxey's May day parade. The "angel" was Miss Mamie Coxey, who is still in Washington, and who left there without her mother's knowledge or consent. The mother, Mrs. Caroline Coxey, is the divorced wife of the general, and secured her divorce on the ground of excessive cruelty, and was made legal custodian of the girl. Young Jesse Coxey was sent from Rockville, Md., and succeeded in getting his sister to run away with him. After their departure a note was found in Mamie's room written by Carl Browne, in which that inspired gentleman says: "There can be no harm in your visiting Washington accompanied by your brother."

Mrs. Coxey announces her intention of having Browne and Coxey arrested the moment they put foot on Ohio soil, and she may carry the war into the district of Columbia.

CYCLONE IN INDIAN TERRITORY.

Great Damage Done to the Chickasaw Tribe of Indians.

Gainesville, Tex., May 8.—One of the most destructive cyclone evey known in the Chickasaw nation has passed over that country. No less than 20 houses were blown down. Among them was one occupied by J. C. Humphrey and family of six. The building was completely demolished and the occupants scattered in all directions.

Mrs. Humphrey had her skull crushed and arm broken. Being in a delicate condition it is thought she will die. Frank, the 10-year -old son, received bruises which will probably prove fatal. Other members were slightly bruised. Fences were laid low for miles around and stock suffered.

A PITEOUS APPEAL FOR HELP

By the Starving People of Zapata County, Texas.

San Antonio, Tex., May 7.—Another appeal to the world for assistance has been received here from the suffering people of Zapata county. The appeal states the starving people have become so desperate that a band of 20 of them made a raid upon a general store the other day for food supplies.

The raid was stopped by the temporary wants being supplied. The drouth in that county has lasted for four years, and there is not a wagon-load of grass in the entire county. It is the only section in Southeast Texas that has not been visited by the recent heavy rains.

MRS. LEASE FOR CONGRESSMAN.

She Is Likely to Be Nominated in Kansas.

Topeka, Kan., May 8.—There was talk here yesterday of putting Mrs. Lease in nomination for Congressman at large but the Populists leaders do not want to turn down Congressman Harris.

They are willing, however, to give her the nomination in the Seventh District should Jerry Simpson not make the race. Mrs. Lease is very much in earnest.

Hon. Theodore Cook, the well known banker and politician of Cincinnati, died at his home at Clifton last night.

The heirs of P. T. Barnum's estate, have settled all their difficulties.

FOREIGN.

POLITICS IN HAWAII.

Conjecture About the Effect of Admiral Walker's Appointment.

Honoluiu, April 15.—News of the appointment of Admiral Walker to succeed Admiral Irwin, and the announcement of the intent of the United States to take possession of Pearl Harbor and establish a coaling and naval station was received here on the 10th by a vessel, followed by the arrival of Admiral Walker two days later, has set the populace to talking, and many conjectures are being made as to the result of the admiral's appointment and instructions.

The royalist papers declare that the admiral comes for the purpose of taking possession of Pearl harbor, and that as soon as it is accomplished he will proceed to organize a new government. They even go so far as to say that Admiral Walker will restore the ex-queen to the throne.

The provisional government and annexation press construed Admiral Walker's appointment and presence to mean that the United States has had a change of heart, and that the government assuming control of Pearl Harbor sets at rest all doubt as to the course of the United States towards Hawaii and ultimate annexation. This view is based on reports and advices received from the Hawaiian minister at Washington.

Thus far Admiral Walker has not given out what he intends to do in this country.

There is a serious split in the ranks of the royalist party, through the efforts of the number desiring to pose as leaders. They expect to receive information from their agent in the United States by the next steamer as to the hope of restoring the queen.

If the reply is in the negative, it is anticipated that the party will rush into politics and endeavor to have all members of the constitutional convention elected, with a material change in the oath of allegiance.

Delegates from nearly all of the districts in the islands have been nominated, and matters in connection with the constitutional convention are running smoothly. There is not the least excitement prevalent in the islands."

INTERNATIONAL BI-METALLIC

Conference Opened Their Session at the Mansion House in London.

London, May 2.—The international bi-metallic conference, under the auspices of the Bi-metallic league, was called to order in the Egyptian Hall of the Mansion House to-day, the lord mayor, the Rt. Hon. George R. Tyler, presiding.

London, May 3.—At this morning's session of the International Bi-Metallic conference at the Mansion House, Sir Wm. H. Houldsworth, who was the delegate of Great Britain at the monetary conference at Brussels, read a paper on "The effects upon agriculturists, manufacturers, wage-earners, merchants, bankers and investors of the fall in the general level of prices."

M. Thery, one of the French delegates, warmly urged the establishment of an international bi-metallic league. The proposal was cordially supported, and it is generally believed that it will be carried into effect.

A pamphlet upon the silver question has just been published by Sir Joseph McKenna, ex-director of the National Bank of Ireland. The pamphlet is creating a sensation in financial circles and at the bi-metallic conference. It is devoted to proving that Lord Liverpool's legislation in 1816, was simply a fraud, the object being to cheat the public out of four shillings in each pound, Troy weight, of new coin. It is added, that Lord Liverpool made that paltry gain, not for himself, but for the treasury."

Sir Joseph McKenna acquits Lord Liverpool of intentional dishonesty, and prefers to attribute the fraud to his stupidity. The silverites claim that when this is understood it will strongly influence public opinion in favor of the re-establishment of bi-metallism.

MORE TROUBLE IN INDIA.

Alarmist Statements Made in the London Spectator.

London, May 5.—The Spectator today publishes an alarmist article in regard to India and the possibility of serious trouble in that country.

The Spectator refers to the dispatch from Calcutta published in the Times of April 7, announcing that much excitement prevailed in North Behar, owing to the fact that all the Mango trees in several districts had been smeared with a mixture of mud and of the hairs of some animal. The officials were perplexed, some considering that the smearing of the trees was a secret sign connected with the cow protection movement, and this and other movements going on in North Behar disturbed and puzzled the government officials.

In its references to the Times dispatches the Spectator recalls that next Thursday is the anniversary of the Indian mutiny, and that this anniversary has been preceded by a mysterious distribution of cakes through Behar and the Northwest. According to the Spectator there is something stirring among to Nepaulese priests, and it is feared that it portends another serious rising in India. The rising, if it takes place, according to the Spectator, will be due to the disaffection which exists on account of the rulings of the opium commissioners in increasing the taxes, the cow question and other matters which have caused deep mutterings among the populace.

A HIGH TARIFF ON LINSEED OIL.

Efforts to Prevent the Reichstag From Making It.

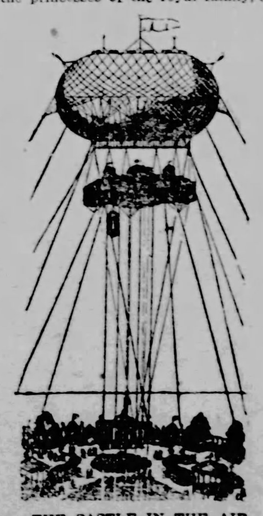
Washington, May 4.—United States Ambassador Runyon is making a strong effort to head off a high tariff on linseed oil. The bundesrath recommended that the tariff be increased from four to ten marks per 100 kilogrammes.

As nearly all of the imported oil comes from the United States, Mr. Runyon addressed himself to the foreign office, and was informed that it was improbable that measures would be adopted by the Reichstag before the adjournment of the session now near at hand.

ANTWERP'S WORLD'S FAIR.

It Opens Its Gates to the Public of All Nations.

Antwerp, May 5.—King Leopold, accompanied by the Queen of Belgium, the princesses of the royal family, the



THE CASTLE IN THE AIR.

Countess of Flanders, Prince Von Hohenzollern, the cabinet ministers and a host of prominent persons, opened the World's exhibition here to-day with appropriate ceremonies. There were over 35,000 people present.

The buildings are vast and well adapted to exhibition purposes. They were constructed of iron and steel and roofed with zinc, and cover 1,08[illegible] square feet. The machinery hall shows that the columns supporting the light roof are so designed as to offer the least possible obstruction to exhibitors and to visitors, a very important matter, and one, moreover, that brings with it the advantage of cheapness in construction. The main front, which faces on the beautiful avenue de Sud, is effective.

The American building occupies the most prominent site ever accorded a foreign country at an exposition. It measures 240 feet by 150 and is in the modern Renaissance style. It is constructed of steel, iron and glass in the style familiar to visitors to the World's Fair. The main entrance on the south side is through a grand vestibule 110 feet wide, approached by a marble staircase. The main court is open to the dome and is surrounded by a gallery, reached by both stairways and American elevators, the latter of which are novelties.

Opening on to the gallery are exhibit rooms of the various states. The largest of these, which are 40 by 82 feet, are devoted to the United States government. There are eighteen rooms on the second floor. In the center of the main hall there is an electric fountain, and of course a soda water fountain, without which the American section would not be considered complete. On a pentangular piece of ground to the west, adjoining the electricity building, is erected a model fire station, where the system which has made the fire service of the United States unrivalled throughout the world will be demonstrated. The station has all of the latest devices for fire fighting. An ambulance wagon has also been placed in this annex.

In the rear of the American building there is a complete modern shoe factory in operation.

The American building, with its annex, covers 28,500 square feet, in addition to which 60,000 square feet have been allotted to the American section in the industry, or main building; 20,000 square feet in the electricity building, and 20,000 square feet in the machinery building, making in all a grand total of 146,500 square feet of space at the Antwerp Exposition occupied by American products.

The United States commission is presided over by Thomas H. Bryan, commissioner general of the Columbian exposition, while it includes President Thomas W. Palmer, a long list of national commissioners, the chiefs of departments of the World's Fair, and representatives of nearly all the states.

But, undoubtedly, the great open-air attraction is a novelty which is known as the "Castle in the Air." It is the clou to the exposition, and will be to Antwerp what the Eiffel Tower was to Paris, and the Ferris Wheel to Chicago. It is the invention of a Brussels engineer named Toblanski, and run by a limited company. It is built of Mannesman stone tubes, aluminum, bamboo and other light but strong material. The framework is partly covered with China silk and partly with steel netting, which, while giving an appearance of solidity, allows the wind to blow through and thus lessens the pressure on the structure. The floor, which is made of mannesman steel tubes and bamboo, measures thirty-three yards long and eight yards wide.

The castle is supported by a compatite balloon consisting of six parts, each one of which is a complete and independent balloon, with a capacity of from 12,000 to 15,000 cubic metres of gas. These six parts are held together by strong silk netting which will be attached to the castle by a steel tube, and to counteract the force of the wind the balloon is covered with

KING LEOPOLD.

a second silk net, to which sixteen steel tubes are fastened to hold the structure in a rigid position. The balloon and castle are fastened to the ground by five ropes, each one capable of bearing twenty-five tons, and the castle is also fastened to the ground by steel cables. Four of the balloons are able to support the castle, so that at any time one of the balloons can be replaced or repaired without any danger to the whole.

The castle, which will hold 150 people, is reached by two lifts running up and down the steel cables, and by them from ten to fifteen people will be able to ascend and descend every six minutes. At night it will be lit up by electricity.

A New Book for Blade Subscribers

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Since the death of Mr. D. R. Locke, six years ago, there has been a demand from all parts of the United States for a reprint of the "Nasby Letters" in book form, suitable for preservation. But few of these letters have ever been embodied in volumes, and those were the earlier numbers, written twenty-five or more years ago.

At a very great expense, we have collected all of the Nasby Letters ever written. This has been a huge task, as copies of these letters were never preserved except in the Toledo Blade, in whose columns they were published.

From them we have eliminated such letters as pertained to local or unimportant and forgotten topics—publishing, however, every number which is of interest to the general public. The entire collection makes one large volume of over 500 pages.

This volume therefore gives practically all of the "Nasby Letters" ever written and published in the Toledo Blade during the entire period from Mr. Locke's first connection with the paper until his death. It is set in plain, readable type, giving a large amount of matter on each page, and contains over 500 pages. There is matter enough in this book for a thousand pages, were it set in ordinary type, but we have endeavored to make it very compact, and still have it in easily readable form.

Why This Book is Published.

Notwithstanding the enormous demand for this publication from all parts of the Union, from those who are not subscribers to the Weekly Blade as well as from those who are, we wish it distinctly understood that we are not publishing this book for sale or profit. We have determined never to sell a copy for cash, and never to any one, except in connection with the Weekly Blade.

The readers of the Toledo Blade are those who will best appreciate the volume, and we believe every one of them will want a copy. We are therefore determined to present one copy of this book to each and every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade.

Here is Our Plan of Distribution.

First—The book will be presented to YEARLY subscribers to the Toledo Weekly Blade only. Every subscriber, on renewing his subscription, who sends us ONE DOLLAR, will have his term of subscription extended ONE YEAR, and he will have a copy of the "Nasby Letters" sent him by mail, postage paid.

A few weeks previous to expiration each subscriber will receive a postal card, which card, if returned with one dollar for their renewal, will be a due-bill

WASHINGTON.

WHAT JUDGE JENKINS IS CHARGED WITH.

Hot Report of Congressman Boatner, Chairman of the Investigating Committee—Stone Dissents.

Washington, May 4.—Representative Boatner, of Louisiana, chairman of the special committee of the judiciary committee of the House of Representatives appointed to investigate the Northern Pacific decisions of Judge Jenkins to-day submitted in behalf of the majority of the investigating committee, a report to the full judiciary committee:

After reciting the well known facts and circumstances leading up to the granting of the two orders of injunction by Judge Jenkins, the report proceeds as follows:

Notwithstanding the suggestion by the employes that they desired to confer, the orders were immediately obtained, without awaiting the results of a conference or being in possession of any definite information of the intention of the employes with respect to the schedules upon which they solicited a conference.

Has a Two-Fold Aspect.

The original order rendered on the 19th of December had a two-fold aspect. It reduced existing wages and enjoined and prohibited those who were to receive them if they remained in the service of the company from quitting the service with or without notice, so as to cripple the property or injure the operations of the road. On being advised that if so ordered or advised by the officers of the organization to which they belonged the men would quit the service in a body, and that under the construction placed upon the existing order (the injunction) by those who obtained it, they would thereby commit a contempt of court, and were liable to punishment for so doing, the officers of the company immediately asked for and the judge granted the second order of injunction, on the 23d of December. The object of this was to insure to the company the compulsory service of the operatives then in its employ, because if under the first order of injunction the men could not quit without being guilty of contempt and would not do so unless ordered by the officers of their several organizations, and if these officers were prohibited from ordering, directing or advising the strike, it was perfectly evident that the officers so enjoined could not discharge this function of their office, and the men could not quit when prohibited from so doing by the court, and not authorized to do so by the organizations by whose rules and regulations they were governed. This was the object sought to be obtained; that the order was drawn to effectuate it, and it was signed by the judge with that intention the language of the order and committant circumstances left no room for doubt.

A Gross Abuse of Power.

Your committee has no hesitation in declaring that the orders rendered were a gross abuse of the power of the court; were supported by neither reason nor authority; were beyond the jurisdiction of the judge, and were therefore void. The second or supplementary writ was more reprehensible than the first, because the judge was advised before he rendered it of the exact objects and purposes sought to be accomplished. There was no suggestion in either of these letters of any fear from illegal violence or the certainty of a suspension of traffic, or an attending damage to the road, and inconvenience to the public were the sole reasons urged for the action which the judge took.

Your committee also find that no measures looking to a strike had been inaugurated, nor does any seem to have been in contemplation, nor does it appear that any of the persons named or referred to in the writ of injunction have remained in the service of the company against their will. It does appear, however, that while they regarded the writs void, they believed that so long as they were in force they were bound to obey them, under penalty of punishment for contempt if they violated them, and this consideration might have been more effective than they are aware of in inducing them to remain in the service of the receivers. Your committee does not concur in the opinion of the judge that the decisions rendered in the Toledo cases, page 54, Federal Reports, by Judges Taft and Ricks at all support his contention in the case under consideration. On the contrary, both of the cases clearly recognize the principle that courts of equity cannot enforce the specific performance of the contract for personal service by writs of injunction and other process, but, that in such cases the remedy is at law by an action for damages.

THEY HAVE REGISTERED TWICE.

Trouble Which the Chinamen Make for Revenue Collectors.

Washington, May 7.—The internal revenue officials have not received reports from all the collectors charged with the registration of Chinese under the exclusion act, but it is expected that a final statement can be made very soon. One matter that has given the collectors a vast amount of trouble has been the efforts of Chinamen to register more than once, and it is not certain that these efforts have not in many instances been successful. In thickly populated sections, where the collection district covers comparatively small areas, the scheme has undoubtedly been worked to a considerable extent.

A Chinaman living in New York city would have no particular difficulty in registering under another name in any one or more of the neighboring districts, and as a photograph of one Chinaman might readily pass for that of another, the fraud is not easily detected. The duplicate certificates are said to bring a good price among Chinamen who are not entitled to register, and so trade in them is said to be more or less lively.

Under the law, those who register more than once can be prosecuted for perjury, as can their witnesses, and it is the intention of the officials to keep a sharp lookout for such violations of the law, and if caught, the offenders will be vigorously prosecuted. It is believed that these duplications will aggregate anywhere from 250 to 500 or even more.

THE ARMOR PLATE FRAUDS.

A Further Investigation is Now Taking Place.

Washington, May 5.—Yesterday Captain Sampson, Prof. Alger and Lieutenant Ackerman, a board appointed by Secretary Herbert, examined at length evidence submitted by Attorney Wallace, of McKeesport, to support the allegations of McLuckie and other ex-Homestead workingmen that there have been extensive frauds in connection with the fabrication of naval armor plates, in addition to those already discovered by Secretary Herbert.

The board is conducting its inquiries privately, and the present purpose is to ascertain whether Mr. Wallace's charges relate to armor plates upon which penalties have not been levied by the department.

SENATOR WALSH'S BILL

For Unconditional Repeal of the Tax on State Banks.

Washington, May 4.—Senator Walsh has introduced a bill for the repeal of the tax of ten per cent on the circulation of state banks. Senator Walsh said in reply to a question that the bill was intended to provide for unconditional repeal.

"That is what we want," he said. "We claim that the federal government has nothing to do with the regulations of our state banking institutions and ask to have the state bank stricken from the books."

To Protect Seal Fisheries.

Washington, May 5.—Secretary Carlisle has transmitted to the House a request for an appropriation of $8,500 for better guarding the seal islands against poachers and for internal improvements to the islands. The appropriation includes $1,000 for 50 Winchesters and ammunition and $500 for telephones to connect the guards with the various seal rookeries.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE COMPROMISE TARIFF BILL.

Changes in the Measure as Reported to the Senate.

Washington, May 8.—The changes made in the tariff bill by the amendments introduced in the Senate as the result of the Democratic compromise, are as follows:

The new sugar schedule provides:

On and after January 1st, 1895, there shall be levied, collected and paid on all sugars not above number sixteen Dutch standard in color and on all tank bottoms, syrups of cane juice or of beet juice, melada, concentrated melada, concrete and concentrated molasses, a duty of 40 per cent duty advalorem and upon all sugars above number sixteen Dutch standard in color there shall be levied, collected, and paid a duty of one-eighth of one cent per pound in addition to the said duty of 40 per cent ad valorem; and all sugars, tank bottoms, syrups of cane juice or of beet juice, melada, concentrated molasses, concrete or concentrated molasses which are imported from or are the product of any country which at the time the same are exported therefrom pays, directly or indirectly, a bounty on the export thereof, shall pay a duty of one-tenth of a cent per pound in addition to the foregoing rates. Provided, that nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to abrogate or in any manner impair or affect the provisions of the treaty of commercial reciprocity concluded between the United States and the king of the Hawaiian islands, on the thirteenth day of January, 1876, or the provisions of any act of Congress heretofore passed for execution of the same. That on and after January 1st, 1895, there shall be levied, collected and paid on molasses testing 40 degrees or less by the polariscope and containing more than 20 per centum of moisture and on molasses testing above 40 degrees and not above 56 degrees polariscope, a duty of 2 cents per gallon; if testing above 56 degrees polariscope, a duty of 4 cents per gallon.

Tartaric acid, 20 per cent advalorem, 10 in Senate, 20 in House bill.

Alcholic perfumery including cologne water and lubon toilet waters and alcoholic compounds not specially provided for in this act, $2 per gallon and 50 per centum ad valorem. Senate and House bills $2 per gallon and ad valorem.

All coal-tar colors or dies, by whatever name known and not specially provided for in this act, 25 ad valorem, Senate and House bill 20.

New paragraphs inserted as follows:

Drugs, such as barks, beans, berries, balsams, buds, bulbs, bulbous roots, excrescences, fruits, flowers, juices, leaves, dried insects, grains, gums, and gum resin, herbs, leaves, lichens, mosses, nuts, roots and stems, spices, vegetables, seeds aromatic, seeds of medicinal growth, weeds, and wood used expressly for dyeing which are not edible, advanced in value or condition by refining or grinding, or by other process of manufacture and not specially provided for in this act, 10 per cent ad valorem.

In the paragraph relating to fish, the word "prepared" is stricken out and the rate of 25 per cent ad valorem is made to apply to all fish oils.

Epsom salts are made dutiable at one-fifth of a cent per pound.

Morphia or morphine and salts thereof, 50 cents per ounce; Senate and House bills, 75 cents.

Flax seed and poppy seed oil, 20 cents per gallon, instead of 15 cents in former bills.

In olive oil for salad purposes, the House rate of 35 cents per gallon is restored, instead of Senate committee rate of 25 per cent.

About Glass.

A portion of the glass schedule is changed so as to read as follows:

"Green and colored, molded or pressed, and flint and lime glass bottles holding more than one pint, and demijohns and carboys, covered or uncovered, and other articles not specially provided for in this act, whether pressed green and colored and flint or lime bottle glassware not specially provided for in this act, five-eighths of one per cent per pound. Green and colored, molded or pressed, and flint and lime glass bottles and vials, holding not more than one pint and not less than one-quarter of a pint, three-fourths of one cent per pound; if holding less than one-quarter of a pint, 35 cents per gross, whether filled or unfilled, whether their contents be dutiable or free." Senate rate on above 40 per cent; House rate, 30 per cent.

Another change in glass is as follows:

"Unpolished cylinder, crown, and common window glass, not exceeding 10 by 15 inches square, one cent per pound; 15 inches square, and not exceeding 16 by 24 inches square, one and one-fourth cents per pound; above that, and not exceeding 25x30, one and three-eighths cents per pound; above that, and not exceeding 24 by 26 inches square, one and five-eighths cents per pound; all above that, one and three-fourths cents per pound.

"Provided, That unpolished cylinder, crown and common window glass, imported in boxes, shall contain 50 square feet, as nearly as sizes will permit, and the duty shall be composed thereon according to the value of the glass."

Their exchange of sizes as well as of rates and comparison cannot be made.

Plate glass 24x6 inches, 23 cents per square foot; Senate and House bill, 20 cents. All sizes above these dimensions, 38 cents per square foot; Senate and House, 36 cents.

Looking glass plates are added to glasses dutiable at 45 per cent ad valorem, in addition to other rates chargeable thereon.

Changes in Iron.

The pig iron paragraph is amended to read as follows:

Iron in pigs, iron kentledge, spiegeleisen, ferromanganeze, ferrosilicon, wrought and cast scrap iron, and scrap steel, $4 per ton, but nothing shall be deemed scrap iron or scrap steel except waste of wrought iron or steel fit only to be manufactured.

Beams, girders, joists, angles, channels, car truck channels, CH. T. T. columns and posts or parts or sections of columns and posts, deck and bulb beams and building forms, together with all other structural shapes of iron or steel, whether plain or punched or fitted for use, 6-10 of a cent per pound. Senate bill, 35; House bill, 30 per cent.

Railway bars made of iron or steel and railway bars made in part of steel, T rails, and punched iron or steel flat rails, 7-20 of a cent per pound. Senate bill, 22 1-2 per cent ad valorem; House bill, 20 per cent.

Tin plate, one and one-fifth cents per pound, restoring the House rate; Senate bill, one per cent.

Cutlery Schedule.

The cutlery schedule is changed to read as follows:

Pen knives, pocket knives, or erasers of all kinds, valued at not more than 30 cents per dozen, 25 per cent advalorem; valued at more than 30 cents per dozen and not exceeding 50 cents per dozen, 12 cents per dozen; valued at more than 50 cents per dozen and not exceeding $1 per dozen, 25 cents per dozen; valued at more than $1 per dozen and not exceeding $1.50 per dozen, 40 cents; valued at more than $1.50 per dozen and not exceeding $3 per dozen, 75 cents per dozen; valued at more than $3 per dozen, $1.40 cents per dozen advalorem, and in addition thereto, on all the above valued at more than 30 cents per dozen, 25 per cent advalorem.

Provided—That blades, handles, or any other parts of any or either of the articles named in this paragraph, imported in any other manner than assembled in pen knives, pocket knives, or erasers, shall be subject to no less duty than herein provided for pen knives, pocket knives or erasers valued at more than 30 cents per dozen. In Senate and House bills 45 per cent.

Tobacco.

The tobacco schedule is changed to read as follows:

Wrapper tobacco, unstemmed, imported in any bale, box, package or in bulk, $1.50 per pound; if stemmed, $2.25 per pound. House and Senate bills, $1 and $1.25 respectively on above articles.

Filler tobacco, unstemmed, imported in any bale, box, package or in bulk, 35 cents per pound; if stemmed, 50 cents per pound, no change in rates, but following proviso is added: "Provided, that the term wrapper tobacco, whenever used in this act shall be taken to mean that quality of leaf tobacco known commercially as wrapper tobacco; provided further, that the term filler tobacco, whenever used in this act, shall be taken to mean all leaf tobacco unmanufactured, not commercially known as wrapper tobacco; provided, further, that if any leaf tobacco imported in any bale, box, package, or in bulk, should be the growth of different countries, or shall differ in quality and value, save as provided in the succeeding provision, then the entire contents of such bale, box, package, or in bulk shall be subject to the same duty as wrapper tobacco; provided, further, that if any bale, box, package, or bulk of leaf tobacco of uniform quality contains exceeding fifteen percentum thereof of leaves, suitable in color, fineness of texture, and size for wrappers, for cigars, then the entire contents of such bale, box, package or bulk shall be subject to the same duty as wrapper tobacco; provided, further, that collectors shall not permit entry to be made, except under regulations to be prescribed by the secretary of the Treasury, of any leaf tobacco imported in any bale, box, package or in bulk, unless the invoices covering the same shall specify in detail the character of the leaf tobacco in such bale, box, package or in bulk, whether wrapper or filler tobacco, quebrado or self-working bales, as the case may be, and provided further, that in the examination for classification of any invoice of imported leaf tobacco at least one bale, if less than ten bales, and one bale in every ten bales and more, if deemed necessary by the appraising officer, shall be examined by the appraiser or person authorized by law to make such examination, and for the purpose of fixing the classification and amount of duty chargeable on such invoices of leaf tobacco the examination of ten hands out of each examined bale thereof shall be taken to be a legal examination."

Snuff and snuff-flour, manufactured of tobacco, ground dry or damp and pickled, scented, or otherwise, of all descriptions, 50 cents per pound. Senate and House bills, 40 cents.

Cigar Taxes.

The cigar paragraph is amended to read as follows:

Cigars, cigarettes, cheroots of all kinds, $4 per pound and 25 per cent ad valorem, and paper cigars and cigarettes, including wrappers shall be subject to the same duties as are herein imposed upon cigars.

The duty on cigars in the House and Senate bills is $3 per pound and 25 per cent.

Butter and Cheese.

Butter and substitutes therefor, 4 cents per pound, with the Senate bill 20 per cent.

Cheese, 4 cents per pound; Senate and House bills 25 per cent.

Milk, fresh, 3 cents per gallon; Senate and House bills free.

Broom corn, $6 per ton; Senate and House bills free.

Cabbages, 2 cents each; Senate and House bills free.

Eggs, 3 cents per dozen; Senate and House bills free.

Hay, $2 per ton, the House rate; Senate bill 20 per cent.

Honey, 10 cents per gallon, the House rate; Senate bill 20 per cent.

Hops, 8 cents per pound, the House rate: Senate bill 20 per cent.

Farm Products.

Onions, 20 cents per bushel, the House rate; Senate bill 20 per cent.

The House paragraphs devoting to peas, are restored so that the paragraph reads as follows: Peas, dried, 20 cents per bushel; split peas, 50 cents per bushel of 60 pounds; dried peas in cartons, papers or other small packages, 1 cent per pound; Senate bill 20 per cent.

Potatoes, 15 cents per bushel; Senate bill 20 per cent. House bill 10 cents per bushel.

Meats of all kinds prepared or preserved not specially provided for in this act, 20 per cent.

Lard, 1 cent per pound; taken from free list.

Poultry, House rate not dressed, 2 cents per pound; dressed 3 cents per pound, are restored; Senate bill 20 per cent.

Alcoholic.

Alcoholic preparations for medical purposes are relieved from the duty of $1.80 per gallon and made dutiable at 50 cents per pound.

Paragraph 250 in regard to cotton thread is stricken out and the following inserted: "Cotton thread and cotton yarn, warps or warp yarn, in singles, whether on beams or in bundles, skeins, or cops or in any other form except spool thread of cotton hereinafter provided for, not colored, bleached, dyed or advanced beyond the conditions of singles by grouping or twisting two or more single yarns together, 5 cents per pound and in addition thereto one-fourth of one cent per pound, for each and every number, the same shall exceed number twenty; if colored, bleached, dyed or combed, or advanced beyond the condition of singles by grouping or twisting two or more single yarns together, 7 cents per pound and in addition thereto one-third of one cent per pound for each and every number in excess of number twenty. Provided, that the provisions of the foregoing exceeding number sixty shall pay a less rate of duty than 40 per cent ad valorem.

The classification is entirely changed making comparison possible.

Spool thread of cotton, containing on each spool not exceeding 100 yards of thread, 5½ cents per dozen; House and Senate bills, 4½ cents; exceeding 100 yards and for every additional 100 yards, 5½ cents per dozen; House and Senate bills, 4½ cents.

Paragraph 253, relating to cotton cloth, is stricken out and the following inserted:

Cotton Cloth.

"Cotton cloth, not bleached, dyed, colored, stained, painted or printed, exceeding 50 and not exceeding 100 threads to the square inch, counting the threads in the warp and filling, and not exceeding six square yards to the pound, 1¼ cents per square yard; exceeding six and not exceeding nine square yards to the pound, 1½ cents per square yard; exceeding nine square yards to the pound, 1¾ cents per square yard; if bleached and not exceeding six square yards to the pound, 1½ cents per square yard; exceeding six and not exceeding nine square yards to the pound, 1¾ cents per square yard; exceeding nine square yards to the pound 2¼ cents per yard; if dyed, colored, stained, painted or printed, and not exceeding six square yards to the pound, 2¾ cents per square yard; exceeding six and not exceeding nine square yards to the pound, 3½ cent per square yard; exceeding nine square yards to the pound, 3½ cents per square yard, provided, that on all cotton cloth not exceeding 100 threads to the square inch, counting the warp and the filling, not bleached, dyed, colored, stained, painted or printed, valued at over 7 cents per square yard, 25 per cent ad valorem; bleached, valued at 8 cents per square yard, 25 per cent ad valorem; dyed, colored, stained, painted or printed, valued at over 12 cents per square yards, there shall be levied, collected and paid, a duty of 30 per cent ad valorem.

Collars and cuffs, 30 cents per dozen, and in addition thereto, 30 per cent ad valorem; House bill, 35 per cent, and Senate bill, 55.

All manufactures of flax, hemp, jute or other vegetable fibre, except cotton, not specially provided for in this act, 35 per cent; House and Senate bills, 30.

Paragraph 276, relating to laces and handkerchiefs, is changed so as to include all such articles, without specifications, at 40 per cent.

Woolen Goods.

In paragraph 276, woolen schedule, flocks, mungo, garnetted waste and carbonized nolls, or shoddy, is inserted, the rate is made 15 per cent advalorem. Senate and House bills, 25 per cent.

Paragraph 281, relating to former bills to woolen and worsted cloths, is changed to read as follows:

On knit fabrics, and all fabrics made on knitting machines or looms not including wearing apparel, and on shawls, made wholly or in part of wool, worsted, the hair of the camel, goat, alpaca, or other animals, valued at not exceeding 40 cents per pound, 35 per cent; valued at more than 40 cents per pound, 40 per cent. Senate bill, 35 per cent; House bill, 40 per cent.

On blankets, hats of wool, and flannels for underwear and felts for paper makers' use, and printing machines, composed wholly or in part of wool, the hair of the camel, goat, alpaca or other animals, valued at not more than 30 cents per pound, 25 per cent advalorem; valued at more than 30 and not more than 40 cents per pound, 30 per cent advalorem; valued at more than 40 cents per pound, 35 per cent advalorem." The change consists in restoring the quoted words in the House bill.

Dress Goods.

On women's and children's dress goods, coat linings, Italian cloth, buntine or goods of similar description or character, "or all manufactures including such as have any rubber as a component material," composed wholly or in part of wool, worsted, the hair of the camel, goat, alpaca, or other animal, and not specially provided for in this act, the House rate of 40 per cent is restored; Senate bill 35 per cent and the following words added: "valued not over $1 per pound, 40 per cent advalorem, if finished, valued at more than 80 cents and not more than $1 per pound, 45 per cent advalorem; and on all the foregoing, valued at more than $1 per pound, 50 per cent."

On ready-made clothing, composed of any of the above mentioned materials, House rate of 45 per cent is restored; Senate bill, 40 per cent. The provision also includes imitations of furs.

The following paragraph stricken out of the House bill by the Senate committee is now restored.

On cloaks, dolmans, talmas, ulsters, or other outside garments for ladies and childrens apparel, and goods of similar description to be used for like purposes, composed wholly or in part of wool, worsted, the hair of the camel, goat, alpaca, or other animals, made up or manufactured wholly or in part, and the rate changed from 45 to 50 per cent advalorem.

Brussels carpet, figured or plain, all carpets or carpeting of like character or description, 35 per cent advalorem. House and Senate bills, 30 per cent.

Concerning Carpets.

Velvet and tapestry-velvet carpets, figured or plain, printed on the warp or otherwise, and all carpets or carpeting of like character or description, 35 per cent ad valorem; House and Senate bills, 30 per cent.

Tapestry, Brussels carpets, figures or plain, and all carpets and carpetings of like character or description, printed on the warp or otherwise, 35 per cent ad valorem; House and Senate bill, 30 per cent.

Treble-ingrain, three-ply, and all chain Venetian carpets, 35 per cent ad valorem; House and Senate bills, 30 per cent.

Wool and two-ply ingrain carpets, 35 per cent; House and Senate bills, 25 per cent

Druggets and bockings, printed, colored or otherwise, felt carpetings, figured or plain, 30 per cent ad valorem; Senate and House bills, 25 per cent.

Carpets and carpetings of wool, flax or cotton, or composed in part of either, not specially provided for in this act, 30 per cent ad valorem; Senate and House bills, 35 per cent.

The date on which the reduction of rates provided for in manufactures of wool shall take effect, is fixed for January 1, 1895, instead of December 2, 1894.

Added to the free list are the following: Dressed fur, pieces suitable only for use in the manufacture of hatters' fur; molasses testing not above 40 degrees, polariscope test, and containing 20 per cent or less of moisture, not adulterated, containing 9 per cent and over of morphia; enfleurage pomades.

On the Free List.

In the free list, after the words, Petroleum, crude or refined, is inserted the following: "Provided, that if petroleum, crude or refined, if imported from any country which imposes a duty on the same exported from the United States, then there shall be levied, paid and collected upon such petroleum, crude or refined, the rate of duty existing prior to the passage of this act."

The following is added to the paragraph in the free list relating to agricultural implements: "Provided, that all articles mentioned in this paragraph, if imported from a country which lays an import duty on like articles imported from the United States, shall be subject to the duties existing prior to the passage of this act."

There is a modification of the provision to the same effect in the Senate bill. The following is added to the provision concerning sulphuric acid in the free list: "Provided, that upon sulphuric acid imported from any country which imposes a duty upon sulphuric acid exported to the United States, there shall be levied, paid and collected the rate of duty existing prior to the passage of this act."

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, May 1.—Both House and Senate adjourned to-day, out of respect to the late Senator Stockbridge.

Washington, May 2.—The House debated and passed the bill to improve the methods of accounting in the Treasury department. This occupied all of the time. Mr. Johnson, of Ohio, tried to get considered a resolution investigating the arrest of Coxey, Browne and Jones. Mr. Quigg, of New York, called it a humbug and objected. In the Senate the Democrats scorned the little tantilizing efforts of the Republicans to draw them into acrimonious debate and kept still. Senator Squire, of Washington, delivered a carefully prepared speech against the tariff bill.

Washington, May 3.—In the Senate yesterday Mr. Chandler made a short speech early in the proceedings, and Mr. Quay then continued his continuous speech. A half a dozen roll calls were forced by the Republicans, and shortly after 4 o'clock the Democrats adjourned in order to attend the Senatorial caucus. The House took up the river and harbor bill, which was debated at some length.

Washington, May 4.—Most of the time of the Senate was occupied to-day in debating the Chinese treaty. In the House the river and harbor bill was under consideration.

Washington, May 5.—The open session of the Senate lasted only until 2 o'clock, at which time Mr. Quay continued his speech. Executive business was transacted the rest of the day. The House sat in committee of the whole on the river and harbor bill.

Washington, May 7.—Most of the time of the Senate was occupied to-day in executive session, the Chinese treaty being under discussion. Before that, however, Senator Allen, of Nebraska, introduced a resolution to investigate the crushing of Coxey. In the House the New York and New Jersey bridge bill passed under a suspension of the rules. A special order was then adopted making the bills for a new government printing building and a new hall of records at Washington the business of the House until they were disposed of.

HE IS AGAINST LIQUOR DEALERS.

Postmaster General Bissell Will Not Have Them in the Service.

Washington, May 4.—Postmaster General Bissell has formulated a policy of barring saloonkeepers and bartenders from appointment as postmasters. In accordance with this plan where there are several candidates the fact that any of them has business dealings with saloons will be given weight and the other candidates will be given preference in making appointments. Postmaster General Bissell said this afternoon that he had reached the conclusion that a saloon is not a good place to educate a person for the transaction of postal business, though there is no ironclad rule prohibiting the appointment of those who may have been connected with the liquor business. Mr. Bissell said: "We have appointed men as postmasters who permitted bars in their hotels, though not interested themselves, but we prefer not.

"It is not a temperance question nor a moral question, its a business question purely, and the postoffice department is a business institution. From my observation and experience I am convinced any man directly or indirectly interested in the liquor business is in a measure unfitted by his occupation, and that his interest in that business necessarily interferes with a full and capable discharge of his official duties in any branch of the postal service."

THE INDIAN RESERVATIONS.

Return of Mr. Thomas P. Smith From a Tour of Inspection.

Washington, May 8.—Indian Inspector Thomas P. Smith, of the Interior Department, has returned from his tour of official inspection of Indian reservations. Since last January inspections have been made of all the agencies in Oklahoma and Indian Territory, and acting under instructions of the secretary of the interior the inspector secured a new trial for Silan Lewis, the Choctaw sentenced to execution at Muscogee, I. T., for murder growing out of political troubles on the Choctaw nation.

Inspector Smith will probably be detailed in a few weeks to make inspections of the Indian agencies in New Mexico and Arizona, and to investigate charges filed against Indian service employes.

THIS IS THE NOTORIOUS "COMPROMISE BILL."

HATCH'S ANTI-OPTION BILL.

The Missouri Congressman Flies His Report On It.

Washington, May 8.—Congressman Hatch completed his report on the anti-option bill yesterday, and will submit it to the House to-day. Mr. Hatch sums up the features of the anti-option bill as follows:

First. it raises much needed revenues. Second. it relieves producers from the competition of fictitious sales, not terminated by actual delivery. Third, it restores to the law of supply and demand that free action which has been destroyed by the practice of "short selling," by so common upon the exchanges, where not to exceed one-tenth of the grain growth is marketed, prices are determined for the entire product, and often months in advance of sowing the seed, thus despoiling the farmer and planter of that voice in fixing the price to be received for the product of his labor and capital which is accorded to other producers. Fourth. that the market quotations may again be determined by the offerings of real products by the owners thereof or by those who have acquired from such owner the right to the actual possession of the articles offered. and thereby limit to the amount actually existent the offerings of the staple products of the farm. Fifth. to prevent the overloading of domestic markets and breaking down of prices of farm products by "short sales." made by foreign merchants. Sixth. that by restoring the functions of the law of supply and demand now inoperative by reason of the limitless offers of the "short sellers," a measure of relief will be given and prosperity partially restored to the farmers. Seventh. to restore to the producer an honest market.

WILL ABOLISH THE BOUNTY.

A Rider to be Placed on the Legislative Appropriation Bill.

Washington, May 5.—It has been considered probable that in the course of this session of the House there might be an attempt made to attach to one of the appropriation bills an amendment providing for the repeal of the sugar bounty clause of the McKinley act. There has been speculation about this matter among the Democratic members, as it might be taken as an indication that they had some doubts about passing the tariff bill in the Senate.

Yesterday, however, Mr. Dockery (Dem., Mo.) introduced the following resolution, which was referred to the committee on rules:

"Resolved, That the committee on ways and means is hereby directed to prepare and report to the House for consideration in connection with the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, when the same shall be reported at this session, amendment as follows:

"That so much of the act entitled 'An act to reduce revenue, equalize duties and for other purposes,' approved October 1st, 1890, as provides for and authorizes the issue of licenses to produce sugar, and for the payment of a bounty to the producers of sugar from beets, sorghum, or cane grown in the United States, or from maple sap produced within the United States, on and the same is hereby repealed, to take effect July 1st, 1894, and thereafter it shall be unlawful to issue any license to produce sugar or to pay any bounty for the production of sugar of any kind, under the said act."

THE ARMOR PLATE FRAUDS.

The Committee Begins Its Work in Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, May 8.—Capt. Sampson, Lieut. Ackerman and Prof. Alger, the board appointed to investigate the charges of armor plate frauds at the Carnegie works, arrived from Washington to-day and are now at Homestead. The sessions of the board will be secret.

Capt. Sampson expects the board will remain in Pittsburg and Homestead for a week or ten days. The report on these charges is not to be ready until Secretary Herbert returns from the Pacific coast the first week in June.

Settling a Land Case.

Washington, May 8.—Special Commissioner R. L. Berner, of the Interior department, appointed under the act of March 3, 1893, to determine the parties legally entitled to entry of land within the so-called Des Moines river land grants, in Iowa, submitted his report to Secretary Smith to-day. It will be sent to Congress for action immediately.

The aggregate amount involved in the settlement is between $400,000 and $500,000. Appended to the report is a list of several hundred names of persons entitled to entry, and the report embodies various suggestions for adjusting the claims.

For Souvenir Liberty Bells.

Washington, May 8.—Senator Gordon introduced in the Senate a joint resolution authorizing the secretary of war and secretary of the navy to donate to W. O. McDowell, of the Columbian liberty bell committee, cannon, muskets, swords, etc., not required for navy or army uses, to be cast into souvenir liberty bells for the use of schools.

WILL END THE STRIKE.

What a Prominent Coal Operator Says of the Conference.

Cleveland, O., May 8.—An officer of the Massillon Coal Operators' association, who has been traveling in the Ohio and Pennsylvania fields for several days, said to-day that the big conference which will be held in this city next week, will put an end to the strike whether an agreement is reached or not.

"There are dozens of big operators," he said, "who have offered what the men have asked, viz: the rate that was fixed several years ago, which averaged about 70 cents. Many of them have the assurances of their men that they will go to work, whatever the result of the conference, and the moment any of the large mines are put in operation the strike will be broken."

What Causes Pimples?

Clogging of the pores or mouths of the sebaceous glands with sebum or oily matter.

Nature will not allow the clogging of the pores to continue long, hence, inflammation, pain, swelling and redness.

What Cures Pimples?

The only reliable cure, when not due to a constitutional humor, is CUTICURA SOAP.

It dissolves sebaceous or oily matter, reduces inflammation, soothes and heals irritated and roughened surfaces, and restores the skin to its original purity.

Besides being the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap, it is the purest, sweetest, and most delicate of toilet soaps.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

"All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," free.

GEN. HARRISON PRESIDED

At the Meeting of the Loyal Legion.

Cincinnati, May 3.—After the business meeting of the Ohio Commandery of the Loyal Legion yesterday, ex-President Harrison presided. The following officers were elected: Commander, Gen. Jacob D. Cox, Cincinnati; senior vice commander, A. J. Ricks, Cleveland; junior vice commander, Gen. Willard Warner, of Chattanooga; secretary, Capt. Hunter, Cincinnati. Ex-President Harrison, after installing the officers-elect, spoke on the war and army associates. "To most of the participants," he said, "the war was an episode. They went into it out of civil pursuits and came out of it into civil life. But in a greater degree than in any other army ours was moved by impulse to perform duty, to save a country, to maintain a constitution, to bear aloft without a stain the banner that we love. (Applause.) The episode is over, and the war is a memory, one in which, no matter what our service, if honestly rendered, we cherish as worth more than gold.

"To keep alive these honorable memories of participation in a war that destroyed the cause, the only cause, for sectional division and strife in this country, is a sufficient justification for the existence of the Loyal Legion and other army organizations. The opportunity to serve our country did not end with the war. We have a life enlistment as citizens to do our duty in the support of law and order and right, and the preservation of good government. Let us have free debate. Let every man propose and defend any reform, or anything he thinks to reform, but let us never, as soldiers or citizens, undertake to carry any idea of reform save in methods that conform to law and order."

At the banquet at the Burnet House last night, Commander Cox, Gen. Lucius Fairchild, Gen. O. O. Howard, Rev. Dr. Thayer, and others responded to toasts.

A DISASTROUS SEASON.

A Large Number of Sealing Vessels Have Been Lost so Far.

San Francisco, May 8.—The present season has been most disastrous to the sealing fleet. So far the schooners Matthew Turner and Mascott, of San Francisco, have been reported lost with all hands; the Henry Dennis is said to have gone ashore and become a total wreck; the Undaunted is a wreck, and the Retriever lost five of her boats and had to put into Yokohama.

The men of the latter, with the exception of Captain Snow and two sailors, managed to reach Hakodate. Fears are entertained for the safety of the latter three.

The schooner Ocean Belle lost one of her boats in a fog, and the three men in her were adrift for five days with but little water and no food. They reached Yokohama after great hardship, and left on the schooner Penelope to-day, before the Ocean Belle arrived. The captain of the latter schooner reports he spoke the Umbrina with 700 skins, the Henry Dennis with 742, the Louis Olsen with 152, the W. P. Hall with 43, the City of San Diego with 332, and the Walter Earle with 420.

IS AGAINST THE TIN TRUST.

Efforts of Attorney General Hancock to Break It Up.

New York, May 5.—The Press says an effort is being made by Attorney General Hancock to break up the Central Stamping company, otherwise known as the Tin Trust. Frederick A. Aberman, president of the St. Louis Stamping company, is the prime mover in the action. He has represented to the attorney general that the monopoly is so overwhelming that tin manufacturers outside of it cannot make enough profit to live.

Naberman has of late been fighting the trust with his factory on Long Island, and a free-zount combine has been formed against him. He now appeals to the attorney general, who has decided to proceed against the concern.

S. OF V.'S PREPARATIONS

To Receive the State Encampment at Kokomo, Ind.

Kokomo, Ind., May 4.—The John Williams Camp, Sons of Veterans, of this city, are making extensive preparations to receive the boys at the state S. of V. encampment here July 3, 4, 5 and 6. The local camp, though a comparatively new organization, has about 200 members.

On July 4 there will be a grand military and civic parade that is expected to eclipse anything ever witnessed in Northern Indiana. Kokomo's new city hall will also be dedicated on that day, making it the greatest Fourth of July blowout in many years. The local committees are hard at work preparing for the event.

STRIKE HAS FAILED THERE.

Efforts to Make It General in Colorado and Wyoming.

Denver, Colo., May 8.—The efforts to bring about a big general strike of coal miners in Colorado, Wyoming and New Mexico have failed. Several mines in the Trinidad district are closed or work with reduced forces. The miners at Los Cortrillos, N. M., have refused to go out, and it is expected that the strikers at Blosburg, N. M., and Starkville, Colo., will resume work in a few days. In the Northern Colorado district the miners have decided against striking.

LOST ON AN ICEBERG.

Sad Story From the Schooner Dreadnaught.

Gloucester, Mass., May 3.—H. E. Porter, of Salem, while fishing off here yesterday, found a bottle containing the following message:

"April 15, 1894, ship lost on iceberg; no chance of being saved. Please report if picked up. Captain J. H. How, schooner Dreadnaught."

According to the list of merchant vessels of the United States in the register of 1892, there are seventeen schooners named Dreadnaught.

SCHOOL ELECTION IN DENVER.

The A. P. A.'s Win a Very Sharply Contested Fight.

Denver, May 8.—The school elections throughout the state yesterday were devoid of special interest save in district No. 1 in this city, where a strong A. P. A. fight was made.

The result was an overwhelming victory for the A. P. A., their candidates receiving majorities of about 1,800 in a total vote of 4,425.

SENATOR KYLE FOR PRESIDENT.

Report That the South Dakota Populist is in Line.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 8.—A Sioux Falls, S. D., special to the Journal says that Senator Kyle, of South Dakota, is being groomed for the Populist nomination for President.

Geo. W. Abell, of the Baltimore Sun, is dead.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The Saturday statement of the New York banks shows a gain of funds—that is, of idle money—of $3,857,000 from the interior of the country. The gold exports for the week were $5,520,326, all of which went to London and Paris. The gold imports were $594,414, from Bremen and Havre. The gold reserve fund in the treasury has fallen below the one hundred million line. The strikes and labor disturbances have had their effect upon business, and upon financial matters as well; the price for wheat was the lowest for years, and the general level of the prices of commodities as a whole the lowest ever known. All these factors are unfavorable, yet the volume of business was but 31.3 per cent less than a year ago, and all signs point to improvement as soon as some settlement of